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A LESSON IN ECONOMY! See Page 24.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXVII. No. 721. | SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1920. | TWOPENCE.

[*Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.*]

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Resting—but Watchful

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MY CHALLENGE TO LLOYD GEORGE

BY

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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I will teach YOU to do it easily, without Fatigue or Drudgery.

My System is Simple, Reasonable, and as nearly Infallible as anything human can be. It is A.B.C. to understand, yet strictly orthodox, ordinary notation. It is amazingly rapid in giving results, almost without conscious effort. A Real Feeling of Mastery is imparted, and never a dull moment. During eighteen years I have taught thousands, and I can teach YOU. Lessons graded from Beginners who do not know a note to Professional Players

A Beginner, after 2 lessons, writes: Your explanations are so lucid that it was almost child's play to follow them. I can safely say that I know my notes, I can find them on the keyboard without counting up, and can keep feet of chords.—A.L., Hanover Park, Peckham.

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Here's a little tube which dispels your ironmould worries and saves you pounds. Apply a touch of Movol (all Stores are selling it in 1/- and 6d. tubes) to the stain and in a few minutes the stain has gone. No mess, no trouble.

MOVOL
STAIN REMOVER

Removes Ironmould, Rust, Fruit and Ink Stains from White Linen, Clothing, Marble, &c.

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From Chemists, Grocers, Stores, etc., in 1/- and 6d. tubes. If unable to obtain, send 1/2 for large trial tube, to

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"All is not gold that glitters,"

just as all substitutes fall far short of BORWICK'S for making deliciously light pies, pastry, cakes, &c.

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Insist on having BORWICK'S.

'EVENTUALLY YOU'LL BUY

"SOLETS"

(QUEEN CONSORT OF COMFORT)

BECAUSE: They cost half the price of soling and wear three times as long.

BECAUSE: Your unseen foot is supported for a few pence. Easily fitted.

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LADIES' 2/6 & 3/- per pair. Postage 2d. extra.
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Stamps valid for remittance.

OF ALL BOOTMAKERS

BRITISH SOLETS LTD.
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A Secret Safe

You alone know where it is.

Only £2/7/6. Same size as a brick—You can let it into any wall in hidden position (as behind picture, furniture, etc.), giving absolute security. Best hardened steel door, good six-lever lock (no two alike), and secret device making keyhole practically invisible. Easy to fit in by yourself (list explains how) or bricklayer will do it in hour. Ideal for homes, hotels, vestries, shops, etc. Two sizes, 9 ins., £2 7s. 6d.; 13 ins., £3 15s. Send cash, paid on receipt of cash. Money back if dissatisfied and returned sound in 10 days car. paid. Cement for fixing one safe 2/- extra. Don't wait for burglars but order to-day before you suffer loss, or send for list and local agent to sole makers—

BRICK SAFE CO. 127, Morville St., Birmingham.

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TO MEN ONLY.

Keeping the razor keen is most men's difficulty. The ordinary strop cannot do it because steel is harder than leather. But it will put on an edge like a newly set razor if treated to the proper abrasive. There wasn't one worth the name till recently when we accidentally discovered "Slatestone" which has a marvellous effect on steel, making shaving easy to the stiffest bearded man, as thousands testify.

FREE TEST Prove this at our expense. Send 6d. or 1/- for a cake and if you are dissatisfied return it when your money plus postage will be refunded at once. "Slatestone" Razor Paste is obtainable of Ironmongers, Stores and Cutlers in 6d. and 1/- cakes, and traders are invited to send for trade terms. Write to-day to Sole Makers: County Chemical Co., Ltd., Chemico Works Birmingham.

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For Sundays: Morning, the NATIONAL NEWS; Evening, the SUNDAY EVENING TELEGRAM.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest;
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVII. No. 721. **Week ending Saturday, March 27th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Parliamentary Candidates.
We are inundated with offers from people, of all classes, to stand as Independent candidates—and with requests from constituencies to bring them forward.

A Wesleyan Motto.
"The world is my parish," said old John Wesley, and a reader suggests that *we* should adopt the idea and say: "The world is my constituency." A big order.

A Lion, a Tiger and a Goat.
That is how the Americans describe the Big Three of the Peace Conference—and they all seem to agree that Wilson was the Goat. We are not so sure of that.

The Budget.
We wonder whether Mr. Chamberlain will rise to the occasion when framing his Budget. It is an opportunity such as no Chancellor of the Exchequer has ever had before.

Our "Party."
Many readers ask how we can claim to be non-Party now that we are forming an Independent Party. But we are not. If we have any Party at all, we belong to the Non-Party Party. Think *that* over.

A Cry from Jamaica.
Thus the *Jamaica Gleaner*, commenting on the high price of its food—*beef being 7½d. per lb.!*: "Oh, for a Horatio Bottomley to remove with his pen the canker which surrounds our administration to-day." Very rum.

Fusion Postponed.
It is highly amusing to observe the efforts of the Prime Minister and Mr. Bonar Law to explain away the Fusion scheme which the *Daily Mail* had so inconveniently revealed. The truth is that they are waiting for Stockport.

America and the Treaty.
So America has rejected the Treaty—we deal with the matter elsewhere. Meanwhile, just an extract from our first speech in the present Parliament: "Are you quite sure that America *will* sign the Treaty? Be prepared for its rejection."

An Indiscreet M.P.
We know it is the practice of many Members of Parliament to throw into the wastepaper basket postcards and memorials relating to questions before the House, but it has been left to our young friend, Mr. T. A. Blane, M.P. for South Leicester, to confess the fact. We are afraid, however, that the threat of reprisals will not disturb him, as we understand he is not particularly enamoured of Parliamentary life.

"Dry" America.
Our latest information is that America is suffering from an epidemic of influenza, involving enormous loss of life, owing to the absence of alcohol—and that business men are getting "the jumps" through excessive coffee drinking.

Silent M.P.s.
According to official figures just compiled, one-half the members of the present House of Commons have not so far opened their lips, even to the extent of putting a question. So far as Divisions are concerned, we are in the same company with Mr. Lloyd George and most of the Ministers in not having gone through the farce of walking through the Lobbies fifty times last year, but—we have already put nearly 250 questions to Ministers.

Loquacious M.P.s.
On the other hand, during 1919 Col. "Josh" Wedgwood spoke 230 columns; Sir Fredk. Banbury, 190; Commander Kenworthy, 159—and Mr. Hogge, 245! Verily, Parliament is the "talking shop"!

STOCKPORT ELECTION.

Saturday, March 27th, is Polling Day. Can you help the two "John Bull" Candidates in any way? If so, please get in touch at once with the Central Committee Rooms, 17, Lord Street, Stockport.

Canvassing Justices.
Several members of Licensing Benches have sent us circulars addressed to them by Free Church Councils, Vigilance Committees and other (busy) bodies, with a view to influencing their decisions at Brewster Sessions. It is a most improper proceeding.

Equalisation of Rates.
We are heartily in accord with the proposal that the Government should introduce legislation for the complete equalisation of rates throughout both the City and Metropolitan areas. For many purposes London must be treated as a whole.

Bobbie on the Coalition.
Do you remember these lines of Bobbie Burns?:—

He need na fear their foul reproach
Nor Erudition,
Yon mixtie-maxtie queer hotch-potch,
The Coalition.

The world doesn't move very fast, does it?

Easter Offerings.
Surely it is a bit rough on the poor clergy that their Easter offerings should be subject to Income Tax! We should like to contest the claim of the Government.

The Bread Subsidy.
The removal of this subsidy—which at present benefits rich as well as poor—should be accompanied by the issue of special bread tickets, to be distributed to deserving cases.

Lady Barristers.
We are all for equality between the sexes—but we predict trouble when the new Portias don their robes. "Should a Barrister Tell?" would make a good title for a play by the Rev. A. J. Waldron.

Freddie, the Franker.
We fear that our good friend—but bad prophet—Captain Freddie Guest, the Liberal Whip, will get into serious trouble for having sent that little motor speed fine to the Court in a franked envelope. It may cost him—1½d.

Dr. "Mac."
Whilst congratulating Dr. Macnamara on his promotion, we are sorry he has to run the risk of re-election. He has been, far and away, the most successful of the minor Ministers, and his defeat would be a positive misfortune for the House of Commons.

A Good Guernsey Cleric.
The Rev. J. A. F. Ozanne, Rector of St. Pierre-du-Bois, Guernsey, announces his intention of devoting his Lenten offerings this year to our "Greatest of These" Fund; and in this issue we have the pleasure of acknowledging a second instalment. God bless him!

Asquith's Start.
There was general disappointment in the House over Mr. Asquith's "maiden" speech in the new Parliament. The "Wee Frees" especially were down in the dumps, and the general opinion was that the "Old Man" had "had his day."

An Alternative View.
But is it possible that the "Old Parliamentary Hand" was angling for the support of the Coalition Liberals, hoping in the re-arrangement of Parties which is bound shortly to take place, to get them back into his fold?

Ireland.
On Monday we are to have yet one more Irish debate—on the latest Home Rule Bill; and perhaps *that* may be the occasion chosen by the ex-Premier to take off his coat. But both he *and* the Government will have to get over that nasty jump of "Self-Determination."

Local Limerick.

(*A Harefield publican is briefly reported as having told the Uxbridge Licensing Magistrates that he had never tasted a drop of beer in his life.*)

There once was at Harefield, so brisky,
A publican happy and frisky;
Though he made it appear
That he'd never drank beer,
It may be he much preferred whisky.

Same Old Cheek.

Letter from a New York firm to the Board of Trade at Regina, Sask., Canada :—"Sir, We would like to get in touch with a firm in Regina to handle our goods, etc., etc., as Canada helped the United States to win the war." Well, well, it may be they did win it after all—by the sweat of their jaw.

How the Money Goes.

On February 24th a soldier at a Devon depot was sent to Winchester to be demobbed, bearing a sealed envelope supposed to contain his discharge papers. At Winchester the packet was opened, two papers were missing, and the man was sent back to Devon to fetch them, returning on the third day. He didn't object to all the free travelling, but suggests that "a wire or 'phone and an express letter" would have brought the papers quicker and at an expenditure of about two bob, saving the unhappy taxpayers the cost of those two unnecessary journeys.

A Burdensome Tax.

We have commented before now upon the activities of the Performing Rights Society, which exists for the purpose of protecting musical composers from the unlicensed performance of their copyright works. To such length does the Society push its members' claims that the rendering of a copyright song at an informal smoking concert, for instance, is sometimes made the pretext for the exaction of a fee; while the L.C.C. has at present to face a demand totalling some £60 for the performance of band music in the parks. It looks as though the law of copyright might be usefully revised.

An April Fool.

Down at Helston they require one of those slaves called caretakers, at Trannack School. The duties "enumerated"—very much so—are rather heavier than usual, for they make the man appointed a kind of Sanitation Officer and practitioner during seasons of infection, while even in the holidays the poor fellow will have to be up and at it. Further, he must "provide all brushes, dusters, soap, blacklead, floor-cloths, matches, kindling wood, and any other materials required." When we add that the salary is £13 a year, it will be no surprise to learn that the duties are to commence on April the First.

Flats for Flats.

The suggestion that empty houses should be turned into flats is being carried out here and there. But what a game it is, as worked by the enterprising agent! A house on Brixton Hill, now all flats, seems to ask as its annual rent about £500—probably the selling value of the premises a few years ago. A house off Maida Vale, the rental value of which might have been, to put it generously, £150 a year, is now cut up into flats and demands for itself a total of £640 per annum, plus rates and taxes—a year's rent to be deposited by every tenant, and all rent paid in advance. Also, "no cats or dogs!" Sharks, evidently, are not barred, nor, in view of the monetary qualification, profiteers and other war parasites.

Kent's Scavengers.

If scavenging is not an intellectual job, it is at any rate an unpleasant one, and one as necessary to be done as the daintiest. Viewed in this light it ought to yield a decent wage, yet a demobbed soldier with a long military record tells us that his weekly wage under the Kent County Council as a scavenger is only £2 4s., less insurance. On this money he has to support himself, his wife, and three children under the age of 14.

A Technical Hardship.

A young discharged soldier has started to cultivate a garden in Oxfordshire. His out-of-work pay has automatically ceased. This is probably technically correct, for he is actually working, though without a penny coming in, for his support. It will be weeks before he grows anything to sell, so it does seem wantonly cruel for the officials to stick hard and fast to their decision, and to leave a good man to sink or swim.

OUR EXCLUSIVE COMPETITION.

£250

MUST BE WON

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

or Next Largest number of winning teams.

Fill up the Free Coupon on Page iii of Cover.

Forty-Five Bobbers.

Our attention is again called to the miserly wages paid to the patrols of that powerful union of the well-to-do—the Automobile Association. The patrols are all ex-Service men; many have wives and children to support, and the 45s. a week doled out to them for being out 9½ hours a day in all winds and weathers—working too, with courtesy and satisfaction to all who use the roads—is not a living wage, as such an Association ought to understand it.

Pity the Poor Huns.

Though General Booth knows well enough, or ought to know well enough, that in the dark alleys and back slums of London and other British towns there are hundreds and even thousands of half-starved children who need the nourishment which the £10,000 he is sending to feed the children of the German Huns would provide, this considerable sum is to be "used for the distribution of milk in the Berlin schools and crêches." If milk is to be had for money in Germany, let the Hun profiteer—and there are plenty of him—buy the milk to nurture his own breed. Were the position of Germany and this country reversed, the Boche would laugh to see our children starve.

Turned Down.

Scurvy is the term for the game the India Office has played on Mr. A. E. Brown, Fulking, Sussex. In a Government pamphlet issued in 1913 it was stated that vacancies as messengers in that Department would be open to ex-soldiers, as they occurred, on passing an entrance examination, preference being given to those possessing a knowledge of Hindustani. Keen on the job, Mr. Brown began swatting, and passed examinations in Persian, Hindustani, and Pushto. On application to the Under-Secretary of State, all he gets after demobilisation is the push off and a reference to the Minister of Labour. Said Minister of Labour remains as mum as a mute, while poor Brown remains on the Exchange drawing the dole.

Saltburn's Shame.

It seems almost incredible that a town of the size of Saltburn-by-the-Sea should have to drop its scheme of a war memorial in honour of the local men who fought and fell, because of the inadequate response to the appeal for funds. When it is recalled that the idea was to raise a sum to assist the widows and orphans of the men who fell in the war, the apathy of Saltburnians amounts to callousness.

The Informationist.

Latest to take a hand in the exciting game of hide and seek for houses is the informationist. He bobs up ingeniously in an advt. in a Brockley paper: "Well furnished 5-roomed upper maisonette, off Denmark Hill, vacant shortly. No premium asked. Send £1 for confidential information and inventory." If about a hundred people send in £1 a piece that advertisement ought to come cheap.

A Typical Hunt.

We have it from an ex-soldier—now a chef earning £4 a week—that he has been searching for house rooms or flat for his wife and two children since August last. He cannot drown his children; he can't afford to pay a premium; and as he has stored furniture of his own, he doesn't want anybody else's. "I am beginning to think that somebody ought to get a move on and give the ex-soldiers places to live in," he writes. "The man who stayed at home has his house. We who went abroad to fight could not afford to keep ours." Peradventure some patriotic and grateful soul will allow him to pitch a tent in the garden.

Fair Exchange.

Apropos of houses and house-hunters, the *House Finder*, a property list issued by Messrs. MacArthur & Co., of Dublin, says, "A Dublin reader recently won a £250 prize in 'John Bull' and we got it from him in exchange for a house. All are satisfied—Horatio, his lucky reader, and ourselves." Houses are evidently going cheap in some parts of Dublin. Where the bullets fall thickest, probably.

The Deadly Parallel.

Sir Oswald Stoll, *loq.*: "Prices of admission to kinemas and other entertainments have been kept down to practically pre-war rates longer than the price of almost everything else. But they will soon have to go up." Distributions of dividends for the past year: Coliseum, 25 per cent. and a bonus; Hackney and Shepherd's Bush Empires, 15 per cent.; Leicester Palace, 15 per cent.; Bristol Hippodrome, 12½ per cent.; Manchester Hippodrome, 10 per cent. How many hundreds a year are being made in the Stoll Picture House is not at present stated.

In Days of Old.

We are reminded that in days of old engagements were long and divorce lists short, while in our time it is *vice versa*. The suggestion to us is that "this state of affairs might be remedied by making it compulsory in law that couples should be engaged for a period long enough for them to study one another, so that they may see whether or not they are suited each for each," and decide accordingly. But what is a "period long enough" for the purpose? To some people if it were long enough it would be too short, and to others if it were short enough it would be too long. As the philosopher has it in the Classics, marriage and hanging go by destiny, a man's own efforts counting for little.

Local Limerick.

(*Public street lighting is to be discontinued in several towns in the Black Country owing to the shortage of coal.*)

There is a Black Country where coal
Had just to be got up from a hole;
Now, where man hews and delves,
They've not much for themselves,
And the land will be fit for a mole.

Sanctimonious Sunderland.

The Sunderland Watch Committee must be a curious crowd. We are driven to this conclusion from reading their recent decision to forbid the showing on Good Fridays and Christmas Days of kinema pictures based on books by Conan Doyle and Alexander Dumas. If a picture is immoral on Christmas Day, it is surely equally immoral on the remaining 364 days of the year.

Antibacca.

The No-Tobacco League of America has a paper all to itself, published in Indiana. A friend has sent us a copy. On the front page an Ohio poet has a screed entitled, "Somebody Smokes." Here is the last spasm of same:

Somebody dreamed he'd been to Hell,
Saw how they smoked; 'tis strange to tell;
Somebody said they'd call for more,
Grinning the while they searched their store.
Was that somebody you? Was that somebody you?

The paper is "Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter." We don't wonder.

True Gratitude.

Mr. Blessley, of Brighton, owns a shop in Folkestone High Street. For a tenancy a sergeant, with a clean sheet, just out of the Army after eleven years' service, applied. Mr. Blessley said "No," closing his letter with: "When I am able to re-let I shall be most particular about the references, and could not entertain anyone who had been so long in the Army, and not accustomed to business matters." There are two nasty snarls there—and at a man who was fighting for the writer of them while his Folkestone shop was practically under fire.

A Gift from the G.P.O.

We are extremely glad to notice that Mr. James Pointing—the village postman at Chailey, Sussex, who for some reason or other is not entitled to a pension—has not been allowed to retire without a tangible reward for his long and faithful labours. In recognition of his 47 years' service, with never a spot or blemish upon his official or private character, Pointing has been awarded a "compassionate gratuity" of £15! The rumour that the G.P.O. had only lent him the money has, we are glad to state, been effectually disposed of.

"Poor Little Kiddies!"

Here is the sort of thing of which we are constantly complaining. Before Sheriff Umpherston, at Inverkeithing, an engine fitter named Reginald Keith was convicted of a filthy offence against an eight-year-old child. Remarking that it was "a particularly nasty kind of crime," the Sheriff stated that he *would* have sent the offender to prison, but as he had already been in custody *for a week*, he would be released on the deposit of £10 caution money. An angry reader remarks, "Perhaps it was because the child was poor." The laxity with which these vile crimes are so often handled is more than sufficient to excuse this dangerous suspicion.

Taxing the Thrifty.

More about "unearned income." Thus a reader. "There are those who have put their few pounds through the Post Office into Consols, which now stand at 50; surely that is loss enough without being taxed on the beggarly interest of 2½ per cent. My wife and I have worked and saved for a rainy day, and so we are taxed. The thriftless have their old age pension. The thrifty neither deserve help nor receive recognition." Great is truth.

Grandfather's Fault.

A man, in the Navy since 1913, and just home from Russia, tried for a position in the Metropolitan Police. Everything seems to have been quite satisfactory, and the sailor looked like donning the other blue, when he found himself shelved and outed. Scotland Yard had realised that his grandfather was born in Belgium—so he was not a pure-born Briton and could not be a British policeman. We would like to know how far back the bar goes, especially in the case of a British sailor or soldier.

Harsh Compulsion.

It is refreshing, after such a case as that recorded elsewhere under the title of "Justice Wanted," to find a Magistrate administering the Education Act with some regard to equity and common-sense. At Willesden, the other day, a poor woman informed the Bench that her husband had been an invalid for more than two years, and "to save the family from ruin she had turned out and started in business as a costermonger." Her "crime" consisted in occasionally keeping at home to help her a daughter, who in a few months' time would be 14. The case was adjourned, the mother being urged by the Magistrate, Mr. Luke, to "do her best." It is a pity there are not more Magistrates like Mr. Luke.

Owing to the EASTER HOLIDAYS, the next issue of JOHN BULL will be on sale everywhere in Great Britain and Ireland on Wednesday, March 31st.

Hidden Villains.

The Stratford Magistrates will have to lay a heavier hand on the villains whom the police catch in the act of violently molesting women in Epping Forest. These men lie in wait for their victims, and beyond a question many more women are molested than scoundrels are caught. Two bipeds recently came out of their ambush in the Forest, and, after attacking women, were rounded up. All the Bench gave them was a month's hard labour; which is at least two months too nice.

Learning and Lucre.

King's College, University of London, require a Registration Clerk. "The work involves complete charge of all the records concerning the attendance of students at lectures and classes, together with a certain amount of office routine . . . hours of work are 9.30 to 5.30." As regards qualifications, "An applicant is looked for who has passed the London Matriculation Examination, or some equivalent, and is between the ages of 21 and 35." And what salary do you think a well-educated man of 35 would receive, should he be selected? Thirty shillings to £2 5s. per week! Money that the man with the muck-rake would turn up his nose at.

Rotten.

An informant directs our attention to the fact that at Billericay hundreds of bales of barbed wire are left rusting in the open. If the Disposals Board can't sell it, they had better give it away. Plenty of people could find a use for it.

Huns on our Track.

Thanks in part to the encouragement of the Government and in part to the British profiteer, the Hun is on our track again. About £200,000 worth of German toys are here already. His clocks are pouring in at cheap rates and selling at high prices. He is now seeking means to swamp the Colonies with his goods through his agents in London.

Artful Fritz.

In the *Cologne Post*: "Young German doctor in the occupied territory, being in great difficulty with his family by the war, begs a rich Englishman to lend him £100 to £150 for some years." It looks like an attempt to bait the maudlin sympathies of our wealthy pro-Germans, but we do not expect there will be many takers. Besides, there are rich Germans who should look after their own folk.

Bedlam.

Now that new men and fresher brains are coming into authority at Bethlehem Hospital, perhaps the claims of the old pensioners from that institution will receive more humane consideration than has previously been accorded them. Veterans retired from "Bedlam," who have worked among the maddest of the mad, are in dire straits. Yet the Hospital is an endowed charity, easily able to afford an increase for their relief. The principal opponent to this course has recently retired. We wonder what *his* pension is?

Government Currants.

The controlled price of currants at present is 1s. 2d. per lb. retail, and the wholesale price 107s. 6d. per cwt. There are now abundant supplies available for import, but the Ministry of Food, burdened with some 15,000 tons lying at the docks, bought in a hurry at absurdly high prices by inept officials, forbids merchants to take delivery of any fresh supplies that may come in, but undertakes to take them over at a price not exceeding 28s. per cwt., duty paid, *i.e.*, 3d. per lb. This, of course, is to stifle competition which might have the effect of bringing the price of the fruit down to a more or less normal level before the Ministry has managed to unload the 15,000 tons rapidly deteriorating at the docks. It is another form of the mutton story.

The Widow's Woe.

Many pathetic letters which reach us from time to time are from "civilian" widows up against hard times and high prices. In one now before us the writer says her husband was killed by accident on Armistice Day. She has three children—one of 14, earning a trifle, another 8 years, and another 6 years. She was left totally unprovided for. She goes out to work; earns 30s. a week; has to pay for the two younger children to be taken care of; and finds it "hard to make the money provide food and necessary clothing." Her suggestion, put so often to us before, is that the State should make provision in such cases as hers. Of course it should; and it will be our endeavour in Parliament to see that this is done.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To the Provost of Inverness, Scotland.

ILLUSTRIOUS SIR,—The eyes of Scotland are on Inverness. To-day its wine maketh glad the heart of man; to-morrow there may be whisky, whisky everywhere, but not a drop to drink. For I hear that Inverness is one of the "single areas" under the Temperance Act of Scotland, presently destined to vote its fate. I shall not interpose in its momentous decision, sir. I shall not even lament if Pussyfoot wins. All I shall say here and now is that the more whisky Inverness doesn't want, the more the rest of us will have a chance to get, and if that is a' richt for Inverness it will be a' richt, ye ken, for me. Sae gang yer ain gait, an' here's tae ye!

JOHN BULL.

To Peter Wright, Esq., J.P., Mayor of Newport (Mon.).

DEAR PETER,—I see efforts are being made by your friends to increase your official salary by £1,000 (which means a halfpenny rate) to enable you to send relief to the "starving children of Central Europe." It is very pleasant, no doubt, to be charitable with other people's money, but may I remind you that all Newport ratepayers are not War millionaires—many being, on the contrary, hard pressed to make ends meet and to bring up their own children in decency and comfort? I am moved by the alleged sufferings of our late enemies' children, but am still more concerned with the distress I see in my own country. Please remember that charity should begin at home. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Sam Hughes, Pastor, Westbourne Park Chapel, London.

DEAR SIR,—I feel sort of Sunday-schooly in interesting myself in such a matter, but on appeal from the ladies I have to do so. As I understand, they have had 49, Porchester Road, for various admirable purposes, under an admirable matron. Not only is it a home from home for women and girls—it also, so they tell me, opens its doors to those who, through the caprice of an employer and little or no fault of their own, are thrown at a moment's notice upon the streets. Now you have turned their joy into mourning, given them the spirit of heaviness for the garments of praise, and encompassed them round about with the waters of affliction. In short, you are going to evict them so that your young women may jazz and your young men may click the ivories on the green. If that, Sam, is true, why do you do so? It is too, too cruel, and I beg you to pray for a new heart.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. and Miss Christabel Pankhurst.

DEAR MESDAMES,—As Lady Rhondda and her charming fellow feminine Suffragists are at the head of the £10,000 fund which it is proposed to raise in recognition of your eminent services in fighting for the cause you had at heart, I suppose you can already start counting the money. The wheel has indeed come round a full turn. Before the war you were at the head of an organisation for burning buildings, smashing up public property, destroying costly pictures, assaulting public men, upsetting other people's meetings and raising the dust. Lady Rhondda and her friends appear to think that it is because you went crazy in the cause that women have now millions of votes, and that every skirt is by way of being equal to any pair of trousers. I do not think so. I believe that women's suffrage was won by the women who turned out to help win the war. The vote was their great trophy of victory, and while Britain is Britain I trust it will remain the pride, protection, and stimulus of their womanhood.

JOHN BULL.

To John Gall, Esq., Mayor of Calne, Wiltshire.

YOUR WORSHIP,—You are no doubt a very important person, but it seems to me that in refusing to let the Town Hall for a Whist Drive during Lent, entirely upon your own responsibility and without consulting the wishes of the Council, you have gone a step too far. I should have thought the Town Hall was the property of the ratepayers, to be used for their benefit—but this view of the matter you apparently do not share. "It is really my palace," you are reported to have said. I suppose you will next be ordering a golden crown and expecting the good citizens of Calne to pay for it. What a funny little man you must be!

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Richard Lee, 4, Morgan St., Dundee.

DEAR RENEGADE,—Not long ago I denounced you openly as a traitor to your country and your recent effusion—published, appropriately enough, in the *Scottish Prohibitionist*—will certainly not induce me to change that opinion. Your latest project, it seems, is to appeal for gifts of food, clothing, and money, which you say will be "received gladly and forwarded to Berlin." If your appeal were accompanied by a few extracts from those disgraceful articles you recently contributed to the *Berliner Tageblatt*, vilifying Great Britain's part in the war and lauding the Germans to the skies, the charitable public might recognise you for the slimy impostor you are, and refuse to entrust you with a sixpence.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss B. M. Colvin, S. Elizabeth's Home of Rest for Ladies, Henfield.

MADAM,—I am sorry to hear that there is a deficit of £150 on your admirable little Home. It isn't very much, and I hope it won't worry you for long. I have a good account of the help the Home has been giving for many years to working women—governesses, typists, nurses, and such—who have found therein a restful recuperative country holiday on cheap terms. I am assured the Committee conduct it solely as a philanthropy; and with "salary, wages, etc.," in the Balance Sheet at £56 odd I think I may acquit them of extravagance. If with the desire of helping to ease the financial position anyone would like to hear further and fuller particulars about the Home, I have no doubt you will gladly supply them. This is really a bit of very handsome begging on your behalf—and please don't think I have time to do it for everybody.

JOHN BULL.

To Right Hon. J. R. Clynes, M.P., Ex-Minister of Food.

DEAR EX-CONTROLLER,—In one thing at least I am in agreement with what you said in the House of Commons about profiteering: that a great deal of it is due to combinations whose operations for high prices the Government have watched with the greatest profit—trusts, you called them. Not always trusts in the exclusive sense, of course, but ramps and rings and unions and societies and associations and leagues of all kinds. They eliminate competition among themselves, and at every stage of the process the consumer, with no effective means of retaliation, is left helpless in the cart. Even in the gutters the price of one costermonger's tomatoes or apples or oranges or bananas is the price of every other costermonger's goods of the same kind. A free play of competition would quickly bring down extortionate prices. This the profiteers well know, so they combine for their common interest as plunderers.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. H. L. Marsh, Vicar of Mansfield.

DEAR VICAR,—I am much interested in your proposal to hold instruction classes for courting couples, and shall be obliged if at your early convenience you will forward me details of the curriculum, which I will keep by me in case of a stray inquiry. As to the prospect of obtaining a good attendance you do not appear very hopeful, but I think if you go the right way about it you should secure a passable muster. My advice would be to lay in a good supply of chocolates and cigarettes, and keep down the lighting expenses to a minimum. The couples might not listen but you could talk, and certainly a novel precedent would have been created.

JOHN BULL.

To A. G. Copeman, Esq., Chairman, War Pensions Committee, Dereham.

SIR,—I am wondering if you have yet received any satisfaction from the Ministry of Pensions with regard to the application of the man Lacey, an ex-member of the Air Force, for a grant to enable him to settle on the land. The gist of the case seems to be that your Committee unanimously recommended a grant of £50, but the authorities in London thought they knew better, and, in spite of the applicant's long record of service, decided that he should receive no assistance whatever. I gather that this is merely one of a number of cases you are investigating in which long delay and final disappointment have arisen. You are doing capital service.

JOHN BULL.

To Capt. E. G. Fairholme, O.B.E., Secretary, R.S.P.C.A. (London).

DEAR MR. SECRETARY,—My attention is drawn to this advertisement appearing in a London newspaper: "Horses—Dutch firm at Rotterdam wishes to enter into business relations with English firm for the weekly supply of 10 to 15 old working horses. Letters 884, Bureau Ned Klosken Mij, 85 Wijnhaven, Rotterdam, Holland." I know nothing about Ned Klosken Mij myself, but I thought you might have facilities for keeping your eagle eye upon him and his bureau. I need not remind you, of all people, of the damnable scandals connected with this traffic in old crocks in past years; if with the end of war it is again reviving its iniquities, no time I hope will be lost in all lovers of animals getting to work.

JOHN BULL.

To J. G. Glew, Esq., J.P., Chairman of Magistrates, Market Rasen.

DEAR MR. CHAIRMAN,—I note you did not venture a word in explanation of the Bench's decision to refuse the grant of a licence to the contractor for refreshments at Market Rasen Steeplechases on Easter Monday. As a gentleman who does such an excellent and profitable business in malting barley, it must be a hard, sad fate indeed which imposes on you the obligation of presiding over the deliberations of Magistrates who by either majority or concensus of opinion are determined to keep the racecourse dry. What is strange to me is that the Magisterial decision was in face of the fact that Market Rasen races have been held for over forty years, always with a licence, and that never once has there been a conviction for inebriety on the course. I notice that the contractor who made the application to you made a similar one to the Lincoln Magistrates for the Burton Hunt Meeting, and that they made no bones about granting it. I admit they do as they please, and so do you; but they at least please the general public. You only please yourselves, and present a sorry spectacle in doing so.

JOHN BULL.

"JOY" AND TRAGEDY.

NO "WASTE" IN A GOVERNMENT GRANT!

At Sandwich last August the jury, without retiring, found the driver of an Army lorry guilty of reckless driving—the suggestion being that he was the worse for liquor—and he was sentenced to nine months' hard labour. The result of this piece of criminal negligence was a collision between the Army lorry and a motor-cycle and side-car, the latter occupied by the cyclist's wife and child. The woman was so seriously injured as permanently to destroy the sight of one eye; the child's hands were mutilated and their use permanently impaired; while the cyclist himself sustained a fractured leg, the resulting lameness having not yet disappeared. The attitude of the War Office to the case is that, as the driver of the lorry was "joy-riding" at the time, no legal claim to compensation arises. However, in certain cases of this kind the Treasury has been induced to make *ex gratia* payments by way of compensation, and it is hard to see why these unfortunate victims should appeal in vain for a reasonable award.

THE RAILTON WRONG 'UNS.

A DIRTY TRADE IN STINKING BOOTS.

Another complaint against the notorious wrong 'uns who trade as the Colonial Army Clothing Co., Railton Road, Brixton: In October last a Beckenham man ordered from them a pair of 12-size Army boots, as advertised, sending 13s. 6d. in payment. They sent 11's. These were returned, another pair of 11's was dispatched! Meantime the customer had to fill his requirements elsewhere, so demanded the refund of his money. A fortnight later he received a humbugging reply, saying that they would adjust the matter if he would send back the boots—which he had returned already. From that day to this he has been unable to get his money. As for the last pair of 11's sent, the victimised purchaser thinks they must have been dug up from the soil, "the insides being coated with earth, and the stench something appalling." He wonders whether they were the source of infection, as his children "broke out with fever shortly afterwards." People who do the dirty, tricky business done by this Railton Road "Company" would be dealt with by the police if the law were what it ought to be.

LIFTING THE ROOF.

LANDLORD'S BEHAVIOUR SEVERELY CRITICISED.

Some little while ago Mr. T. A. Canelly, of Braiswick Lodge, Colchester, engaged as a gardener a man named Bridges, who was to have £2 a week and a cottage. Subsequently there was a disagreement of some kind and Bridges was relieved of his job, being at the same time served with notice to give up possession of the cottage, which was required by Mr. Canelly for the accommodation of his groom. In the existing housing shortage the situation thus arising may have caused hardship on both sides, and the landlord could not be blamed for asserting his rights However, before the Colchester Magistrates, hearing an Ejection Summons, Bridges complained that Canelly had removed the thatched roof, so that nothing but the ceiling sheltered the occupants—the children having frequently to seek protection from the rain in the cupboards or under the table. As regards the summons, the Magistrates ultimately held that they had no jurisdiction, the case being one for the County Court; but the Mayor's observation that Mr. Canelly's action in removing the roof did not reflect credit upon him left no doubt as to the opinion of the Bench. The excuse that it needed repairing—which was best that the landlord could offer—was too feeble for words.

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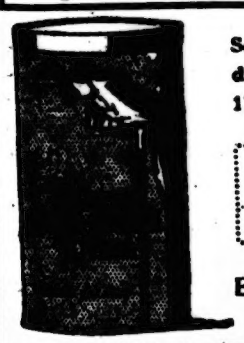

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RYDERS SEEDS ALL AT 1½d. THE PACKET

RYDERS are very sorry for the delay which has recently occurred in the despatch of orders. This was caused through late delivery of seeds from growers owing to congestion of transport and shortage of tonnage, and also by the tremendous rush of business from all parts of the country. RYDERS ARE NOW STRAIGHT AGAIN AND CAN PROMISE DESPATCH OF SEEDS WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF THE RECEIPT OF ORDER.

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AT STOCKPORT FOR A CHAMPION.

By A. G. ("SMILER") HALES.

Stockport is a great sporting centre, and at one time fairly bristled with every kind of enthusiast, and many of the old strain still remain. The most notable character attached to this district at the present moment is "Boy" McCormic, now on his way home from America, eager to do battle with the winner of the JOHN BULL Belt. Mr. Tom McCormic, the "Boy's" uncle, now in business in the town, was not slow to advise his nephew concerning the importance of the campaign JOHN BULL had started; being an athlete himself, he readily grasped the possibilities of the situation. The "Boy," as he is styled by local folk, will command a great following from this, his home, place as soon as he arrives back, as he has been proving to our American cousins that Stockport can still turn out champions of the highest order.

Whilst "Boy" McCormic is waiting for the winner of our contests to prove the quality of the young manhood we have unearthed, he need not be idle—for JOHN BULL will put up a substantial purse for the Stockport Boy to fight Carpentier, and a side-stake of £10,000 can be produced; that ought to be inducement enough for the great Frenchman to enter the ring against a young Briton as nearly as possible his own weight. McCormic is not the only lad of high quality belonging to Stockport. I have seen a boy there who will yet make ring history of the highest order. He is not eligible for our Competition, but he will fight under the JOHN BULL flag for all that. Very possibly he may box a twenty-round bout with some London cracker-jack at one of our eliminating contests.

I do not think I have done at all badly so far. Guardsman Jones, who is to fight the winner of the Middleweight contest between Slater and Horace Probert, which takes place at Walsall to-day (Wednesday), has, during the last few days, won a cup competition in Birmingham. This young athlete will make a good impression in London when he has had a bit more experience.

I am arranging to hold a contest in Stockport as soon as possible after the meeting at Walsall, for I should dearly like to take a heavyweight back to the metropolis to battle for our Belt.

"A VERY GALLANT GENTLEMAN."

NAVAL HERO BURIED WITHOUT HONOURS.

Will anyone tell us why Able-Seaman John Helman, a survivor of the immortal raid on Zeebrugge and Ostend, who died recently in Guernsey, was not buried with appropriate naval honours? Perhaps the official regulations were against it; if so, they stand in sore need of amendment. For Helman was a hero if ever there was one, and no honour paid him at the last could have been too great. Joining the Navy seven years ago, this gallant fellow welcomed the war as an opportunity to show what he was made of, and from First-class Boy on H.M.S. *Vivid* he was promoted in rapid stages to Able-Seaman on H.M.S. *Emperor of India*, in August, 1915. Then came the raid on Zeebrugge, and Helman was one of six volunteers selected from the *Emperor of India* to take part in those glorious yet terrible operations. Alas, he escaped the hell of shell-fire that decimated the attacking party only to fall a victim to the enemy's poison gas and to return home a broken man. Arrived back in Guernsey, signal honours awaited him—and it is therefore the more surprising that the last tribute of respect should have been omitted. For this brave lad gave his life for his country as truly as though he had fallen at Zeebrugge in the moment of his great achievement. If the regulations would not allow a full naval funeral, surely something could have been done to show the nation's gratitude to one of a company whose valour was among the shining glories of the war.

LORD ESHER MUST EXPLAIN.

HOW AN EX-SOLDIER WAS PASSED OVER AND KICKED OUT

By Charles Palmer, M.P.

IT is one of the curses of Officialdom that it has no heart. But when the Official arm does fall, and the Official mind makes a decision, the victim, however humble, has a right to know the reasons, and if he be a man with a long and a good record, he should not be denied an inquiry into his case. Such a man, if we are able to judge, is Mr. Alfred Pye, who, after a long and worthy record in the Army, has been summarily dismissed from his post as an attendant at the Wallace Collection. Only an attendant, some may sneer. Yes, but the humblest individual has a right to justice.

This man, an ex-farrier sergeant-major, left the Army after 25 years' service with exemplary character as a warrant officer, after receiving the highest recommendations for a commission, and with his tunic honourably decorated with many medals. He applied to the Treasury for employment, and was engaged at Hertford House in April, 1911, being promoted attendant a year later. Then the war came, and he rejoined the Service without a moment's delay and served until July, 1917, when he was discharged from the R.F.A. with a first-class character. When he returned to his duties as one of the guardians of the nation's pictures he discovered several irregularities by certain of the watchmen, including "faking" the peg clocks which record the times of their nightly rounds. He reported these to his immediate superior, an inquiry was held, and, to his dismay, suspension fell upon him and not upon the alleged delinquents. He declares that he never had an opportunity of defending himself, that later he was asked to attend a meeting of the Board of Trustees, but that he was never called before them nor permitted to offer any explanation. The upshot was that he was dismissed. His M.P., who took up the case, received "a confidential communication from the Prime Minister," which he considered "very unsatisfactory," and he expressed the view that he could do nothing more.

But the public has a right to know all the facts, and Lord Esher, who is a Wallace Trustee, and whose name occurs in regard to an earlier episode in connection with this old soldier, should enlighten us. For, note what happened in 1915, when Pye was still in the Army. He had the temerity to write to my Lord Esher when he heard that in his absence a junior was being promoted over his head. He wrote strongly because he felt strongly—but his real offence was writing at all to my Lord Esher. And he was soon put in his place by a gentleman signing himself D. S. MacColl :—

> Lord Esher has asked me to deal with your letter. I must point out that it is irregular for a subordinate to approach the head of a department except through his superior officer, and this breach of discipline is the less excusable in view of your long military training. Your seniority was ignored, not because of your absence on active service—for which you deserve all credit—but because your qualifications for the post were considered inferior to those of the man appointed. Those qualifications are chiefly a sound knowledge of discipline, experience and tact in dealing with men, ability to direct others in the unhanging, hanging, and removal of works of art, and, where necessary, ability personally to undertake the same, and zeal in the performance of all duties here.

That is just the kind of snappy letter that soulless officialdom writes to one who, as a warrant officer, was well accustomed to the control of men, and as a soldier with a splendid record deserved well of the State. That letter might have been written by an old military martinet; you would hardly imagine it came from a gentleman engaged in the peaceful pursuit of looking after pictures. It was ill-calculated to soften any feeling of soreness that this serving soldier may have felt at the time; while no one can be surprised that, taken in conjunction with his subsequent and summary dismissal, he should feel that the hand of Officialdom, rather than of Fate, is against him.

Unless there was some grievous fault the man should not be cast out like a dog. And, in any case, he had a right to know the charges made against him, and should have been given an opportunity of meeting them. All that the Keeper—the D. S. MacColl of the previous letter—vouchsafed was that it had been found, by the Board of Trustees, that his allegations were "malicious and entirely unsupported by any evidence at all," and that, as he had refused to resign, there was no alternative but to dismiss him. Not a word in all this of consideration for the man's high record and past services. I wonder if the Board called for his certificates of conduct and efficiency. Did they trouble, as I have, to look through those testimonials to character? They are a chorus of praise of which any man—even a Trustee of the Wallace Collection—might well be proud.

Surely something should be done to remove from this old soldier the stigma of dismissal, and it is the duty of Lord Esher, as a man much trusted in official circles, to move in the matter.

> "I have now received a confidential reply from the Prime Minister," writes the M.P. in the letter I have already quoted. "It is a lengthy report, and is, from my point of view, very unsatisfactory; and I am afraid it is useless pursuing the matter any further. You will quite understand when I do not go into details. I should immediately put myself into communication with the Labour Exchanges, if I were you. I am exceedingly sorry I have failed."

Perhaps where private effort has failed, publicity may succeed. For an old soldier to be turned adrift with a rankling sense of injustice is bad policy—to put it on no higher ground. If the facts as presented in this case are unchallenged, then it is the duty of those in still higher authority than a Board of Trustees to see Justice done.

A CHALLENGE TO THE F.A.

DO THE REFEREES BACK THE RIVAL SIDES?

The greater part of the circular issued by Alexander Davies and Co.—a firm of bookmakers, at Mount Florida, Glasgow, who go in largely for football betting—may be dismissed as mere bluff and bluster; but there is one paragraph that calls for special comment. The statement in question, with context, is as follows :—

> To those possessed of prophetic skill an opportunity is offered of winning £100 for a ridiculously small outlay. Nobody barred. We number amongst our clients, Players, Referees, and other Football officials.

Is this true or not? The suggestion is that players, referees and officials of the teams whose play is the subject of commissions entrusted to Davies and Co. are themselves backing the rival sides, and have therefore an interest in the results of matches other than their professional relationship to the game. This is a serious suggestion, and should be sifted by the Football Association. As one of our own football competition enthusiasts puts it, "If referees, to say nothing of players, are in the habit of betting on matches, they should be removed from the game—for there is a real danger that their decisions will not be impartial." There is no denying the seriousness of the position. It certainly ought not to be possible for a referee to officiate in a match on the result of which he has laid odds, and to some extent the same thing applies to the players. The F.A. should inquire and act.

STRANDED ARTISTES.

THEATRICAL MANAGER'S DISGRACEFUL TRICK.

The contention that theatrical managers should be licensed to distinguish the "sheep" from the "goats" is sharply reinforced by a report from the Actors' Association dealing with an atrocious case of "bilking" in the provinces. The villain of the piece, for whose conduct we can discover no vestige of excuse, is a Mr. E. St. Clair Forbes—a manager who lately took out a company to tour the North of England in "Innocence" and "Daddy's Girl." These pieces having been played with acceptance at West Bromwich and some other Midland towns, Forbes informed the company that he had booked satisfactory runs at West Stanley and St. Helens, and one Sunday in February the players on his instructions proceeded to West Stanley with baggage and "props." complete. Mr. Forbes, it is interesting to notice, remained behind. They found the Victoria Theatre, West Stanley, in the occupation of another manager, and learnt that nothing whatever was known of Mr. E. St. Clair Forbes or of the alleged engagement in which they were to take part. The plain inference is that Forbes, for reasons of his own, had deliberately "shunted" the whole company. Inquiry at St. Helens, which was to have been the next halting-place, showed that this also was a bogus engagement. We are indebted to the Actors' Association for bringing this case to our notice. Their demand for the licensing of theatrical managers is one that we have steadily endorsed.

A CALLOUS DEPARTMENT.

POISONED MUNITION WORKER'S DESPERATE PLIGHT.

A sad case of a girl munition-worker, martyred in her country's service, is reported from a Sussex village, where her claim to bare subsistence has been the subject of investigation by the local Guardians. "The young woman in question," it was stated, "had worked at a munition factory at Watford, and had been engaged in mixing poisonous ingredients, and had contracted blood poisoning in a very bad form." When she went to Watford the girl was, as her father informs us, "the picture of health," but she was put to work at the mixing of poisonous explosive powders—including the fatal T.N.T. —with the result stated. The fact that her illness was due, in the first instance, at any rate, to the effect of poisonous fumes was certified by the factory doctor, and for a time a compensation allowance was paid; but later on, finding that the poor girl made little or no progress towards recovery—some tubercular infection seems to have supervened—the Ministry called in the services of their own Medical Referee, who recommended the withdrawal of the compensation payments. With the poorest hopes of recovery from a malady clearly traceable to her patriotic war-service, the unhappy young woman is now reduced to the depths of poverty, being faced with the workhouse. A hard case truly, reflecting no credit on the Ministry of Munitions—a Department that has wasted millions. Is economy only to be brought into operation where the claims of humanity are at stake?

Times for FRY'S

Number 1.

When You Rise—

There's a whirr of wheels and a ringing, rousing reveille from the alarm clock, and you blink your eyes and struggle back into consciousness. There is a cold sting in the air and you shiver as you hesitatingly get out of bed.

That's the time when you need a hot cup of Fry's Pure Breakfast Cocoa, healthfully stimulating, fragrant and warming. It fills the bleak interval between rising and breakfast as nothing else can.

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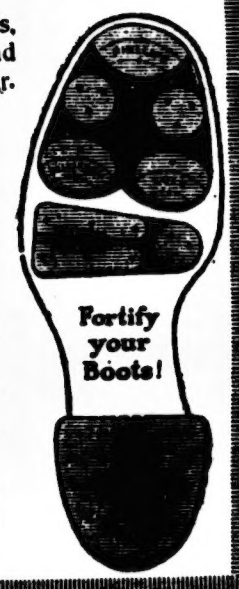
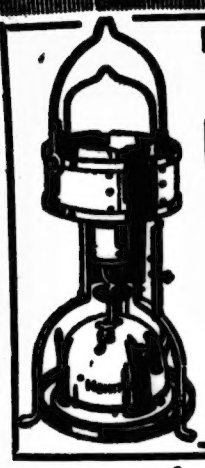
Phillips' 'Military'

SOLES AND HEELS

make one pair of boots last the time of three.

¶ They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children.





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PORTABLE OIL FURNACES

of all-British make, soundly constructed of best quality materials, at bargain prices.
Invaluable for heating Irons, melting Lead, tempering Tools, bending Iron Gas Piping, etc.

FRAME.....Substantial Wrought Iron.
OIL CONTAINER.....All Solid Brass (7 pints).
MELTING POT.....Seven-inch Cast Iron.

Immediate Delivery. **£5 5s. each** While Stock Lasts.

Don't delay! Call and inspect, or write for any particulars to Dept. P.F. No. 103
PARKER, WINDER & ACHURCH, LTD., BIRMINGHAM.
LARGEST HARDWARE HOUSE IN THE WORLD'S WORKSHOP.

A Reminder for Easter.

If you intend cycling during the holiday remember that a

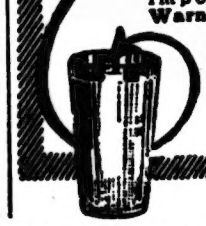
BROOKS SADDLE

enables you to go farther.

A catalogue will help you to choose the most suitable model.

J. B. BROOKS & Co., Ltd., 92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

A dash of Warnink's Advocaat in a glass of milk



makes precisely the same tonic as Egg and Brandy but—with this important difference:—Warnink's Advocaat in milk is *always* a uniform tonic and *always* delightful to the palate.

Obtainable at Hotels, Restaurants, Bars and Wine Merchants.

YOURS FREE!

Send a postcard to H. Samuel for his amazing

FREE BOOK

of 3,000 Bargains.

It's packed with thousands of amazing money-saving offers at next to FACTORY PRICES

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Fine Diamond Gipsy ring. 50/-

WRITE NOW!

H. SAMUEL

188, MARKET ST., MANCHESTER.

HANDSOME POCKET WATCH. Fully jewelled lever movement, compensation balance. Nickel Silver case. 25/-

STONE'S GINGER WINE

Sold by the glass at all bars, buffets, theatres, &c.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write to the proprietors, "Stone's Ginger Wine," Moreland Street, London, E.C.1.

ANOTHER FLUTTER.

BONAR LAW: "Well, we must hope for the best, but I'm afraid he'll get lost in the clouds again."

A QUEER QUIBBLE.

HOW TO SPREAD FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE "OUTSIDE THE AREA."

An outbreak of the disease occurred at Bicester on 16th February last within two miles of the kennels. All live stock were slaughtered on the farm affected, the usual fifteen mile radius being declared an infected area. These grave facts notwithstanding, the Bicester hounds were advertised to meet at Helidon on 21st February, and in fact did so, despite a telegram of protest despatched to the Hunt Secretary by the Northants Farmers' Union, who later sent a letter to that official emphasising the danger of the continuance of hunting in the circumstances, and suggesting suspension until the area was clear of the disease. The answer of the Secretary, in brief, was that "the Bicester hounds are not hunting anywhere at the present time in the area affected. The meets are reduced to hunting in the area unaffected."

Mr. J. P. Heywood Lonsdale, the Master, also replied. "I would point out," he says, "that the Bicester hounds are not hunting within the prescribed area and are only hunting outside, and both the hounds and horses come by train. I arranged to do this only after having been to the Board of Agriculture on the subject. The last thing I want to do is to run any risk of spreading infection in the course of hunting, and I understood there was no danger if we only hunted outside the affected area. If there is any risk whatever I wish to do my best to prevent it." That is to say, the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak. This attitude of the Hunt, under the distinguished patronage of the Board of Agriculture, undoubtedly involves the farmers of the district in grave risk of immense loss. To pretend that there is no risk of spreading infection by continuing the Hunt is monstrously absurd.

JUSTICE WANTED.

THE "LETTER OF THE LAW THAT KILLETH" AT RAMSGATE.

The Ramsgate Bench lately had brought before them an ex-soldier named Treadaway, who is one of the most wretched victims of the war, inasmuch as he suffers from shell-shock and an acute form of melancholia. Although his condition was known to the Education Committee, who were also aware that his wife was ill, his youngest child at the point of death through pneumonia, and three other children barely recovered from measles, they insisted on dragging the distracted father into Court. The child on whose account he was summoned was 14 on 8th February, and under the old law was free to leave school then. But the new Act provides that a child shall continue to attend until the end of the term in which it attains the age of 14. Treadaway's doctor had advised him to keep the child at home to go about with him, it being unsafe for him to walk the streets alone. The Education Committee knew of this also; yet they must hale the shattered father to the Police Court.

Staggering to the Clerk's table, Treadaway laid the summons on it, and said: "I want justice." Instead of justice he received brutality. The Chairman of the Bench (Mr. H. H. Green), instead of manifesting sympathy for the unhappy man, remarked: "You can't have justice if you act like a madman." What a return for sacrificing his mental and bodily health at the call of patriotism! After a most painful hearing, which might have moved a heart of stone, a fine of five shillings was imposed, and poor Treadaway was assisted from the Court by his friends, his little daughter meanwhile making loving efforts to pacify him. In all, it was an incident and a scene disgraceful to an English Court and discreditable to the Magistrate who presided over it.

AN ODIOUS ABUSE.

"SAVE THE CHILDREN"—A GENUINE PLEA TO ALL PATRIOTS!

It must be clear to every newspaper reader that the criminal law as at present administered fails utterly to protect the innocence of childhood against the assaults of sexual degenerates, many of whom ought in the public interest to be permanently deprived of the liberty they have so foully abused. There was a case, not long ago, at Grimsby, in which a fisherman named Robert Briggs was convicted of improper behaviour with three little girls. From his record it is clear beyond question that as long as he remained at large no child was safe from his pestilent interference. As a youth he had been whipped by the order of the Magistrates for this same offence, added to which he had undergone as many as six separate terms of imprisonment, including four sentences of 12 months' hard labour. It will surely be agreed that in a case of this sort the law should provide for what might be called the "preventive detention" of the offender for a period of years. The Grimsby Magistrates were content to impose another futile sentence of three months!

At Caerphilly recently, in a similar case, the prisoner escaped without any punishment whatever, although the evidence suggested that the man was a dangerous degenerate—needing, to say the least, the closest medical supervision. We have repeatedly denounced such leniency on the part of Magistrates, calculated obviously to encourage these horrible offences. At the same time it must be admitted that the law is in a most unsatisfactory condition and calls urgently for reform. A useful minor amendment would be one requiring that upon a second or subsequent charge of this nature the offender should be committed for trial by a Superior Court.

CONCERT ENGAGEMENTS

£10 — £6 — £4

Special TEST Competition Open to Amateur and Professional

VOCALISTS—PIANISTS—VIOLINISTS

Arranged by the PARKER-CHARLES MUSIC PUBLISHING CO., LTD.
Adjudicator—Mr. D. CAMERON FORRESTER, of the "Era," "Pall Mall Gazette," etc.

Entry Form, giving particulars, is now being included with the following Parker-Charles publications:—

PIANO: Jag-Jazz Fox-Trot - - - 2/-
VOCAL DUET (Lady & Gent.): **Love in a Cottage** 2/-
SONG: The Pathway of Shadows - - - 2/-
(Two keys, F and Ab)
VIOLIN: Adieu - - - - - - 2/-

The Duet and Fox-Trot may be heard on H.M.V., and the Song on Invicta Gramophone Records. Ask your dealer to let you hear them.

Important.—The Company has arranged the Contest in such a manner that competitors *in all parts of the United Kingdom* may have an equal chance of securing a footing in the concert world.

CONDITIONS.

1. Competitors may choose as a test-piece one of the above publications, or any other item issued by the Parker-Charles Music Publishing Co., Ltd.
2. Successful competitors may, if they prefer, receive the cash amounts in lieu of engagements.
3. Should entry form be missing from any item purchased for competition purposes, a duplicate may be obtained by sending to the Company the music-seller's receipt (or the music) with stamp for return.
4. Unsuccessful entrants in previous Parker-Charles contests, or those who for any reason were not heard by the Company's local adjudicators, are eligible for the present competition with the music already in their possession by forwarding particulars to the Company.
5. The decision of the adjudicator is binding and final.

Further particulars will be sent on application to the

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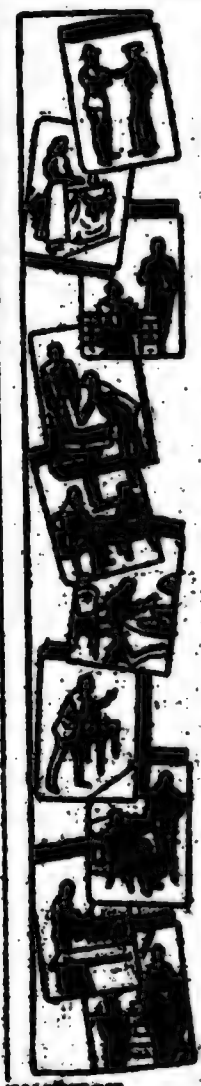
64, NEWMAN STREET, LONDON, W.1.



USE YOUR BRAINS
OR LOSE YOUR GRIP!

IN thunderous tones the world calls for men and women who can do big things—who can think straight and constructively—who can hold their heads in these trying times, and by their cool action insure a bigger, better, and happier future for themselves. *Average* men we have on all sides whose lives run in narrow grooves, and who are destined to remain there. But what glorious rewards await those who have substituted the thought "I will" for "I wish," and by developing their dormant mental qualities have placed themselves on the broad, straight road that leads to mental power and material prosperity.

Here are ten constructive books, the reading and study of which will bridge a gap in innumerable lives. They reveal the priceless secrets the possession of which make life worth living.

The Mental Efficiency Library reveals, in simple language, the great principles of mental growth and personal efficiency, and shows you how to grasp and incorporate these principles into your everyday life.

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V. PERSONALITY: How to Build It.
VI. INFLUENCE: How to Exert It.
VII. COMMON SENSE: How to Exercise It.
VIII. PRACTICALITY: How to Acquire It.
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These ten Books are full-size, cloth-bound volumes, and make a handsome addition to your library.

SENT ON APPROVAL *for critical examination in your home.*

An inspection of the Mental Efficiency Library will show you beyond question that these volumes are most practical and helpful—that no progressive man or woman should be without them. That is why we send them on approval. Post at once the coupon below (or letter similarly worded) to Funk & Wagnalls Co., Salisbury Square, London, E.C. 4.

INSPECT THESE BOOKS FREE.

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I enclose postage 3d. Please send me The Mental Efficiency Library (10 vols.). I will send 1/- within five days and five further monthly payments of 1/- (or £1:2:6 cash), or return the books within five days.

Name .....

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Bigger Pay!

SALESMAN REQUIRED by large firm of Manufacturers. Must be capable of handling big business and thoroughly conversant with modern selling methods. Excellent prospects to right man. Minimum salary and commission £1,000 per annum. Write in confidence to Box Z.

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the greatest living authority on Salesmanship, formerly advertising manager of *The Times*, and now President of the Society of Advertisement Consultants, wants to get in touch with many more ambitious men and women,—and at once! He is continually being pressed by leading Merchants for salesmen capable of earning anything from £1,000 a year upwards. Do *you* want a better position? If so, Thomas Russell

WILL HELP YOU

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Never mind what your present occupation is, or whether you are in or out of your "twenties"—go in for this course. It's the one certain way

TO BETTER YOUR POSITION

You can soon become some one of importance — a highly-paid and much-sought-after individual. There are literally thousands of openings for the *trained* salesman—and it's the *trained* man who commands the biggest income. You can have your training at home. You can begin at once. Thomas Russell has so carefully arranged his course that anyone of average intelligence can grasp the details easily. Make a start to-day—

AND EARN BIG MONEY.

You can have, free of all cost, Thomas Russell's wonderful Book on "The Urgent Need for Trained Salesmen." Send for a copy. It will open your eyes to the prosperity that lies ahead of those who conscientiously desire to get on. It tells you, too, how you can avail yourself of Thomas Russell's marvellously complete and inexpensive course of training.

IF YOU WRITE NOW
a special copy will be sent you per return. Fill in the coupon—just your name and address. Post to-day.

To RUSSELL-HART, Ltd. (Room A.6.) 17, Surrey St., London, W.C.2.

DEAR SIRS,
I am ambitious and anxious to earn a big salary. Without incurring any obligation, I shall be glad to have your Book, post free by return.

Name .....

Address .....

Age..... *Occupation*.....

Thomas Russell

Late Assistant Manager "The Times."

In giving publicity on this page to views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 22.

The Idle "Poor."

Returning home after a hard day's toil, it is with very mixed feelings I encounter streams of children (who, methinks, should be at school), women (with time to burn) and *men* (who can find time to frivol although 100,000 demobilised men seek employment) issuing from picture palaces, theatre matinees, and football matches. Now, when production should be at white heat, and rigid economy practised by all, surely money might be better spent, and the time more usefully employed!—(Rev.) G. Valentine, Lower Road, Rotherhithe.

"Missing—Presumed Dead."

The above notification is all I, like hundreds of others, received from the W.O., with regard to my dear son—which is not satisfying to a yearning heart. We all know that a great number of our brave boys were sent down the mines when taken prisoners. Now probably there are a lot of these missing still working for the Huns as it would be cheap labour to them. The W.O. should appoint a draft of men to go down and thoroughly explore the mines and get the men together and ask, "Are there any Britishers here?" J. Orchard, Dalrymple Road, Brockley.

"Key-Up."

In this dear old land of ours everything seems to want "keying-up." Laws of the pie-crust order, politicians who become mere automata for fear of "losing their jobs," silly strikes of the spoilt child and impudent variety, shameful profiteering, wholesale pilferings winked at by those in authority, arrant selfishness and total disregard for the feelings of others, literally shriek for *remedial* attack. A few more candidates of the Charles Palmer type, led by yourself, would make a distinct difference to the present slipshod state of things. "So mote it be."—Tom Pierce Cowling, Rotherhithe New Road, S.E.

Fatal Footwear.

I have been engaged in the boot-repairing trade for nearly 18 years, and never before have I seen such terrible frauds as are now being foisted on the public. Customers daily call and say they have paid from 20s. to 38s. for a pair of boots, which after a few days' wear have fallen to pieces. In practically every case this is caused by *bad inner-soles, and stiffeners* made of brown paper and compo. Thousands of premature deaths and thousands of cases of life-long ill-health are caused solely by these abominable shoddy inner soles, which sop up the wet and hold it like a sponge.—Chas. H. Hicks, Market Street, Nailsworth.

Derelict Bricks.

Standing near the tops of the numerous disused pit-shafts throughout the Shropshire coalfields alone are many scores of buildings and chimney stacks in various stages of demolition. These unsightly ruins contain hundreds of thousands of usable bricks—good, sound, hard bricks which would outlast many which are being manufactured to-day. As one contributory cause of the housing shortage is the great scarcity of bricks, I suggest that, properly cleaned and dressed, they could be utilised in providing some of the houses so urgently needed.—Frank Sargent, Crescent Road, Wellington, Salop.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Miss Ethel Smith.

Fresh Water Fish.

Considering the present high price of food, the strict reservation of fishing rights of many miles of our inland waters is preposterous. Many a poor "Izaac Walton" would be pleased to spend a few hours engaged in "the gentle art," to secure wholesome food for himself and family, for many rivers are teeming with fish. If fishing rights were enlarged it would lower prices in general and would increase our supply of fresh fish to a great degree.—John T. Wyatt, Harnham Road, Salisbury.

Government Clerical Staffs

The R.A.F. is to be reduced to 2,756 officers, 20,684 men, and 4,700 civilians as clerks—which works out to about one clerk for every five units. Now compare these figures with those of my late business firm:—300 workmen, 1,200 clients, two banking accounts, three clerks and one office boy. Moral: Find the men capable of managing Government Departments on the same business principles and then, if you like, go in for Nationalisation!—R. Douthwaite, Ravenscroft Road, Beckenham.

Germ-Tainted Food.

There is much talk about influenza and other disease germs, and remedies for preventing the spread of infection. I suggest that retailers of fish, meat, etc., be obliged to cover these articles and protect them from the filth and germs that are scattered broadcast by the winds in our streets. This practice, I understand, is enforced in America and Canada.—(Miss) Ethel Smith, New Road, Peterboro'.

Medicinal Wild Herbs.

Something should be done to encourage the collecting of wild flowers and herbs used in medicine, viz., foxglove, dandelion, coltsfoot, celendine, burdock, etc. It could be made a remunerative occupation to many out of employment, Service men, etc., and supply a long-felt want. The Board of Agriculture might devise a scheme to provide a centre in each district for collectors to bring their spoil, and the Herb Growers' Association would send particulars to any who may be interested.—Walter H. Burgess, Hillfoot-Woolton, Liverpool.

The Brand of Bastardy.

It is time this unjust stigma was removed from innocent children, as the narrowest-minded of persons could not place any responsibility upon the child. Furthermore, why should the mother bear all the burden and the shame? In the majority of cases the man has led the girl to believe that he intended marriage, but after cruelly betraying her, he reveals himself in his true colours. At present he escapes at the cost of a few shillings weekly, but he should be compelled to pay the same amount as would be awarded to a wife under a Separation Order.—W. R. Parkinson, Longfield Road, Bolton.

School Books and Spectacles.

It is painful to see so many children wearing glasses. I observed my grandson straining his eyes over his home lessons. No wonder! The small type in his Geography would require a powerful magnifying glass to make it possible for him to read it easily. Several boys of the Edinburgh Royal High school readily admitted that if the type was larger they would not require glasses. Also they volunteered the information that there were more glasses worn in Scotland than in all England. School books should be printed in good, clear type.—J. Jas. Steedman, Broughton Place, Edinburgh.

The Workers' Lunch.

Considering the high prices of eating-house food, why don't English workers follow the Colonial plan of meals? Instead of spending so much in cook-shop food while at work, have a good breakfast, take a cold lunch of sandwiches, etc., and come home to a good hot meal for all at night. The cost of the hot food out during the day would provide a meal for the family at home, and all would be better fed. They have no four meals a day in Canada, and are quite as healthy and work longer hours than in England.—Mrs. White, Forest Street, Forest Gate, E.

Military Hospitals—Maternity Homes.

In these days of overcrowding and house shortage, expectant mothers view the approaching event with great concern, especially those living in apartments or lodgings. The unwanted Military Hospitals would make admirable maternity homes, at the same time finding work for many nurses who otherwise would be unemployed. A reasonable weekly charge would make them self-supporting, and both the mother and the new arrival would be assured of comfort and attention that would be practically impossible in overcrowded rooms.—(Mrs.) E. Harper, Camden Street, Camden Town.

Stability and Security.

Give a man a house and he has one of the chief inducements to make it a home. It should be one of the most practical and practicable purposes of the Government to encourage every householder to become his own landlord. Localities would become strengthened, a real sense of security would be established, and many disregarded issues of hygiene and beauty would become factors in the national life. Now that a subsidy is being paid for building purposes, it would be logical for the Government to lend money to the taxpayers to purchase their own houses on a sound economic basis.—C. Wheddon, Turner Buildings, Millbank.

Superfluous Pensions.

At least four ex-Lord Chancellors—some who served a short time upon the Woolsack—draw £5,000 each a year pension. All honour to Lord Finlay, the fifth entitled, who declined to take it! Also, there are others drawing considerable pensions every year for deeds which their great grandfathers accomplished 100 years ago. No man who is patriotic would attempt to belittle these acts, or to deny the right to a pension of a man who had earned it, but when the country needs the money so urgently for footing her War bill it is high time such pensions were stopped.—J. E. Dearing, Rue Emile Renouf, Le Havre.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

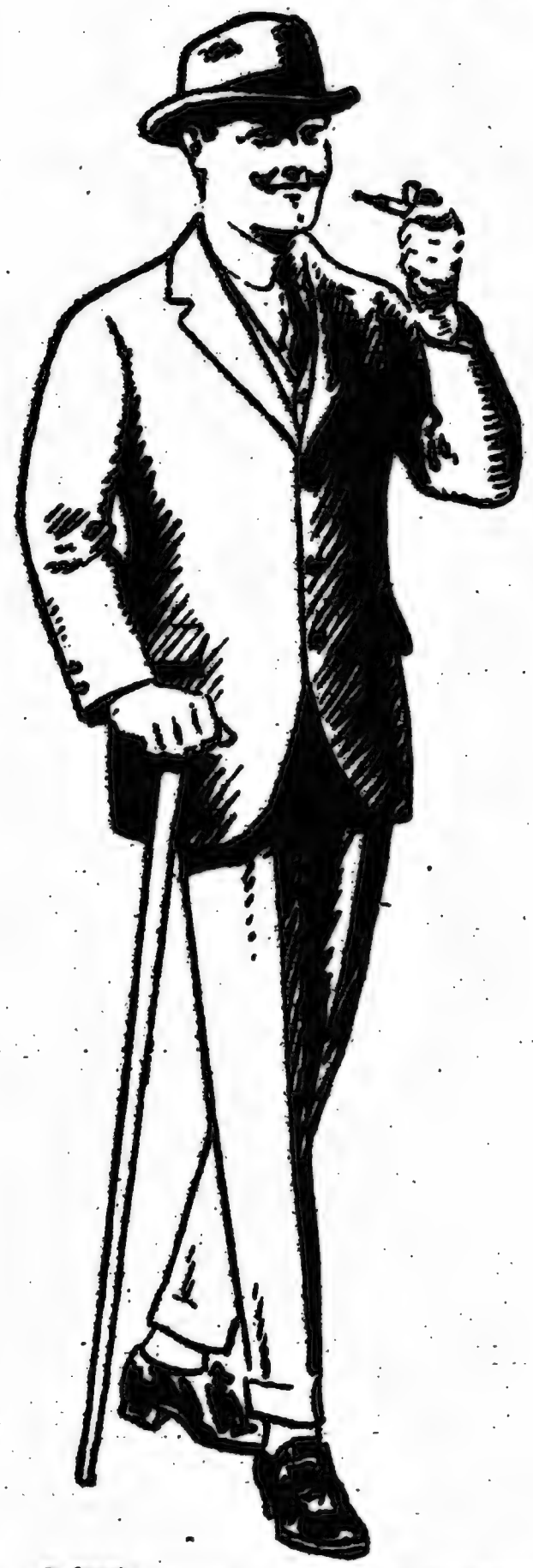
The Chancellor repels attack
By crying that the kettle's black.

Despite the Premier's artful tricks
He can't negotiate the sticks.

For cheaper meat we vainly hope,
While juicy joints are turned to soap.

M.P.s who just complaints ignore
Have got a nasty shock in store.

This man received a £6·6 suit for £3·3



St. James' s.

So can you

if you buy quickly. For a few short days you will be able to get a tip-top suit made of the very best material obtainable for £3 3s. But the chance will soon be gone so you must act promptly.

No less than 580,000 suits were recently bought from the Government — a deal involving over £1,500,000, and weighing with packing upwards of 1,160 tons. This constitutes a world's record.

But the fact that is of greatest value to you is that these suits are being offered at the one fixed price of £3 3s. This is true anti-profiteering, for the suits are strongly made and well-tailored, easily worth £6 6s. Every suit has been inspected and passed by Government experts. They can be obtained in all sizes and in a wide variety of colours.

Don't miss the opportunity of a life-time. More than three million men will need these suits, so you had better make certain of getting one or more, at once.

Your own clothier or outfitter will stock them. If he does not, just send his name and address, together with your own height and chest measurement to the address below. Send no money. We will speedily arrange to supply you either through him or through a retail mail-order house.

G. S. Dept. 51.
GEORGE WILLIAMS & CO., LIMITED.
(Wholesale only).
33-37, *Alfred Place, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.C.1.*

The price of these suits has been limited by the British Government to £3 3s. to help reduce the cost of living.

AGAIN I'M

"We are Seven"—The Stockport Stockpot—My Cha

By THE

IS it too much to say that, so far as the people of this country take any interest in political affairs, all eyes are on Stockport? Never has representative Government been so truly on its trial. For nearly a hundred years it has been under the direction of various so-called Parties—giving themselves all kinds of names: Whigs, Tories, Liberals, Conservatives, Radicals, Unionists, Home Rulers, Free Traders, Tariff Reformers, Socialists, and Heaven only knows what else—culminating, at the outbreak of the war, in a revival of an experiment tried, with dismal failure, at the end of the eighteenth century, and called Coalition. And, now that the war is over, the politicians are groping their way towards some new and vaguely defined National Party; a kind of parliamentary omelette, made up of eggs—new laid, fresh and simply "eggs"—taken from the baskets of the various discredited and played-out groups. But the time for this experiment is not yet considered ripe—that is the explanation of the Prime Minister's recent speech to his Liberal supporters. He wants one more trial of strength between all the old, and new, forces. And, with this end in view, he has chosen Stockport for the battle-ground. I will not for the moment dwell upon all the jiggery-pokery which has gone on since the death of one of the late members, with the object of bringing about a test election in which every element in modern politics would be represented. Suffice it to say that, one member having died and the other having been "jockeyed" out of his seat, there is now pending a by-election for two new members, and that seven candidates are in the field.

Two "Extra Runners."

And under what banners are they fighting? First, we have two Coalition men—a Liberal and a Conservative; in other words, two Government champions. Their election, therefore, would mean a message of confidence in Mr. Lloyd George and his ministry. Then there are two Labour men—disciples of what is the official Opposition; for the Independent Liberals don't, at present, count; at any rate they have not nominated a candidate—I wish they had! Well, that makes four of them. Now for the fifth. You will, of course, have gathered that, through the Coalition candidates, the Government have submitted their Irish policy to the judgment of the electorate; but that is not enough. What of Sinn Fein? And so we have an Irish gentleman—at present languishing at Wormwood Scrubbs (for no definite offence, so far as I am aware)—nominated as the Irish Republican candidate. So far, therefore, you see, there are all the elements of a straight fight between the recognised parliamentary forces. Ah, but wait a moment. What about the *un*-recognised forces—what about the Independent group? They didn't reckon with that, did they? Wrekin, they said, was a "freak," and could never be repeated. Why, therefore, bother? The election would, of course, be confined to the "officially recognised" Parties—which is the *only* way to test the "Will of the People"! But alas and alack—those wretched Wrekin "freaks" were solemnly taking themselves seriously—and, lo! and behold! were actually thinking of running candidates of their own! Was ever such political heterodoxy known? How dare they put their noses into the sacred preserves of the Central Caucuses? They must be crushed at all cost. And so the fiat went forth that the Party Press, of all colours, was studiously to ignore them—in the hope that before Nomination Day arrived they might see the folly of their ideas and clear out of the way. But it didn't come off. And—would you believe it?—two Independent "JOHN BULL" candidates were actually nominated, and thus we get the seven.

"We are Seven."

Thus we have as many as seven candidates in the field. It is a magic number, with mystic scriptural and mythological significance, but if there were seventy times seven I should not be dismayed at the prospects for next Saturday. And in this connection I must express my regret that the Asquithian wing of the Liberal Party, after its Paisley "triumph," has not put a man forward—so that we could have had a real referendum of a representative constituency on the merits of every part of the Parliamentary machine. However, we must be content with seven. And the lilt of a rhyme of my childhood days irresistibly forces itself upon my ears. You remember what the little girl in that poem of Wordsworth's said. First of all: "Two of us at Conway dwell and two are gone to sea." Without much effort, these lines could easily be varied to fit the case of the Coalition candidates: "Two of us at Stockport dwell and we are both at sea." Then "Two of us in the churchyard lie." I will not attempt to play on the last word of that line—although there *have* been several open-air meetings near the Parish Church during the past few weeks! Certain it is, however, that in a few days' time five of the seven will be lying in their political churchyards—and I do not think that Messrs. Kindell and Terrett will be amongst them. As a matter of fact, the very tactics of the Government are playing into our hands. With a Liberal and a Unionist Coalition candidate, and neither Party much enamoured of the other, there are already evidences that many Unionists will give one vote to their own nominee and one to Mr. Kindell, and that in similar fashion many Liberals will split their votes between their own man and Mr. Terrett, the sane and patriotic Independent Labour candidate. And this is quite apart from the large number of level-headed workers who, knowing Terrett's record, trust him more than the "belted knight" and his colleague who have been foisted upon them from the Labour headquarters, and equally of the large floating body of unattached non-Party electors to whom until we came upon the scene no direct appeal has in the past been made—and who are turning their noses up at the motley dishes which have been placed before them from the Party headquarters, concocted from the "Stockport Stockpot."

My Challenge to Lloyd George.

And what a transformation in the Press! Still ignoring the wonderful meetings of the "JOHN BULL" men, Messrs. Kindell and Terrett, it has already begun to prepare its satellites for the worst. Just listen: "Mr. Greenwood (the Coalition Unionist) says his supporters are lamenting the lack of enthusiasm. . . . He attributes the apathy to the effects of the war." The apathy! You mark that phrase. A few days earlier "the Coalition was carrying all before it." And how is this? "The Independent candidates are undoubtedly taking the election seriously, and it must be admitted that they threaten to make big inroads into the Coalition ranks." This, too, from a journal which a week earlier said, "The happy fusion of both parties in the new compact makes the Coalition safe against all attacks." Again this: "The Independent candidates are undoubtedly fulfilling their threat to 'set Stockport on fire.'" And so I could go on. When the servile and obsequious Party Press begins to trim in this way, you may take it the game is up. Aye, and even the Prime Minister is playing for safety. Here is what he said the other day: "The community has often a deeper and surer instinct than politicians, who are lost in the Party machine—pulling levers, oiling, mending, directing, and not always seeing *what is going on.*" In other words, Kindell is Killing the Caucus—just as Terrett—the finest authority in the Labour world on questions of food and prices—is, like a terrier, tackling the Trusts. Thus has JOHN BULL thrown down the gauntlet in the face of all the Parties, and once more provided the Government with a means upon which it never reckoned of testing public opinion; once more—just as we did at Wrekin—upsetting all the calculations of the Westminster wire-pullers. It may be as yet a little premature to predict results, but what was possible in Shropshire is possible in Stockport—and again I am taking odds. And, in adopting this attitude, I am simply giving effect to the aspirations of the Prime Minister himself, as expressed at the meeting to which I have already referred. "If I had the opportunity that would put me in a position of independence I should personally rejoice, because I should love to devote the whole of my time to the task which appeals most deeply to my nature." It is the same with me. But I *have* the opportunity of being in a position of independence; and I throw down the gauntlet to him. I challenge him to send all his forces to Stock-

TAKING ODDS.

allenge to Lloyd George.—America "Cuts the Painter."

IE EDITOR.

port—one of the principal members of his secretariat staff is already there as Chief Organiser, and an army of M.P.s are announced as speakers—and to take a straight vote between Independence and Coalition. Of course, if Labour should beat us both—which I do not for a moment imagine it will do—that would simply be an accident of war—especially where you have so many cross-currents at work. But, whoever tops the poll—and again I say, "I am taking odds"—I will pit the Independent vote against that in favour of the Government. It is a bold challenge, and one which a few years ago would have been regarded as a symptom of political madness. I believe, however, that I am thoroughly sane; and although I do not say that, as in The Wrekin, the Independent vote will be double that of the Coalition, I do assert, with considerable confidence, that it will leave it a long way in the rear. At any rate, I throw down the challenge—and there for the moment we must leave it.

Work for the Group.

And one of the first things to which the new Independent Group will have to direct its attention is the clearing up of the present deadlock in regard to the signing of the Peace Treaty and the punishment of the German war criminals. Was there ever a more Gilbertian situation? The Peace Conferences were delayed for months by academical disquisitions, leading up to the League of Nations Covenant, which the egregious Mr. Wilson insisted upon making the first chapter of the Treaty of Peace. From the outset it was a fantastic and futile conception, which, so long as human nature remains what it is, was predestined to utter failure. I pointed this out at the time both in these columns and in the House of Commons; but quite apart from the question of intrinsic merits, I also warned the Government more than once that, so far from there being any evidence that Mr. Wilson was speaking with the authority of America, all the indications were in the opposite direction. Even whilst he sat in Paris, posing as the High Priest of international politics, and as the newly-found saviour of mankind, his own countrymen were disowning him in the polling booths. And yet he was permitted by our docile delegates to dominate the whole proceedings of the Conference and to dictate to the Allies the terms, and the only terms, which they were to be allowed to make with the enemy. I have always felt that those Fourteen Points were a gross insult to the European nations. Fancy going cap in hand to this transpontine Professor, who for the first three years viewed the tragedy of Armageddon from the seclusion of his cloisters three thousand miles away, who could "find no difference between the aims of the contending belligerents" (whilst his country was gathering into her coffers the gold of the world), and who, knowing absolutely nothing about European politics and conditions, whiled away his time in writing the interminable series of those famous Notes! I suppose the explanation is, as Mr. Lloyd George tacitly admits in that speech of his which I have already quoted, that Ministers and other professional politicians are frequently altogether out of touch with popular opinion—living in a world of unreality of their own.

The Fifteenth Point.

I was the means of forcing a Fifteenth Point upon the august President. Until I did so there was not a word in the proposed Terms about making Germany bear the cost of the war; and, to do him justice, having once seen the equity of that demand, he has done his best to secure it. That Mr. Lloyd George fought for it to the best of his ability. That he hasn't so far succeeded in getting anything may not be entirely his fault—but that is another matter. Having got the liability, to a large extent, acknowledged, the Independent Group will show the Government how to enforce it. And so after the Paris babel we had the present Peace Treaty, with its League of Nations Covenant. The next step was to secure its ratification by the various parties to it, and its acceptance by the enemy. So elated was our own Government with its achievement that the Prime Minister rushed back post-haste to the House of Commons to tell us that there was not a moment to lose, that the Treaty must be swallowed *holus bolus*—that not a "t" could be crossed or an "i" dotted (notwithstanding all previous assurances that Parliament would be the ultimate arbiter in its ratification); and, despite all my protests, amidst a "scene of wild enthusiasm" Britain signified her assent to the Terms which her sapient ambassadors had secured for her. Then came a lull. France was in no such hurry, nor was Italy and the smaller Allies—whilst America at once began to kick over the traces. And for nearly a year we have been waiting upon the pleasure of Uncle Sam.

America "Cuts the Painter."

Now, after all this delay, comes the news that the Senate has definitely rejected the Treaty—League of Nations as well. In other words, she has "cut the painter," and from to-day stands aloof from her late associates, and is, in fact, still at war with Germany. I presume she will proceed to make a peace of her own, or, for aught I know, she may even enter into a partnership with her late foe—prompted, of course, solely by considerations of Humanity (please be very careful, Mr. Printer, to put a capital to that word) and Love (a capital again, please). In the meantime, Germany, having accepted the Terms of Peace imposed upon her by the European nations, has hit upon one or two expedients—amazing in their originality—for the purpose of evading them. First of all, whenever there is no further excuse for non-compliance—just when the Allies are waiting for it—she changes her Government, expressing her deep regret for the unfortunate *contretemps*, but always assuring us of her good faith! And as evidence of such good faith she has made us a remarkable offer—which, apparently, we have accepted with gratification and relief. It appears there are great internal difficulties in the way of handing over the war criminals for trial by an international tribunal, and so—and who shall ever doubt her *bona-fides* after this?—she has offered to try them herself! I really think I hear W. S. Gilbert turning in his coffin. Holland, too, is equally obliging. She can't hand the Kaiser over, and she won't send him to a secluded island; but she *will* take great care of him, and see that he doesn't go back to Germany or get up to any other mischief. And the Allies are very much obliged to her!

Poor Wilson!

As regards America's future action in international affairs it is difficult to speak. My latest information from New York is that everybody is now condemning Mr. Wilson; no one appears to have a good word to say for him, the general opinion being that he has made the United States look very foolish in the eyes of the world. Then the steady increase of our exports to the States is making our cousins realise that the adverse exchange is likely to do them more harm than good in the long run—they apparently had no idea that we should recover our trade in the way we are doing. At the same time, they have strong organisations formed with the object of capturing world commerce, and in this scheme they are assisted by a recent amendment of the law, which allows Combines to operate for overseas trade—but not in the domestic market. The idea, of course, is to steal our markets whilst our manufacturers and traders were tied up by war conditions; but our sudden recovery has upset all their plans. In these circumstances, it will be interesting to see what is America's next move. Personally, I shall not be surprised if Mr. Wilson—whose health is much less satisfactory than we are led to imagine—resigned office and left others to undo the mischief of his work in Paris. Altogether it is a rare old muddle, and it is wonderful how the British public can tolerate it. I am afraid, however, that the limit of their patience has been reached, and that with all this foolery going on the electors are tiring of the parrot cries of the professional politicians and are looking for new men to conduct the business of the State. That is why Wrekin sent an Independent member to the House—and it is why Stockport is thinking of following its example.

AN IMAGINARY INTERVIEW.

SIR AUCKLAND GEDDES. (*By Our Extra-Special Reporter.*)

Curiosity to see our newly-appointed Ambassador to the United States of America led me to Sir Auckland Geddes' residence. For diplomatic reasons I had assumed a Yankee disguise—a couple of tots of "Three Star," a stripe or two, and a packet of chewing gum.

I found Sir Auckland poring over an American-English dictionary.

"To what do I owe the pleasure of your call?" he asked, laying the volume aside and motioning me to a chair.

"Waal, Sir Auck," I drawled, "hearing that you are shortly bound for Gawd's Own Country I thought I'd better look in an' give you tips."

"That's extremely kind of you," said Sir Auckland, "and augurs well for the friendly relations between our respective countries. Of what nature is the advice you desire to give?"

"Waal, in the first place, you'll have to crack us up, Sir Auck," I said, "else we'll git wild. Whether you believe it or not, you'll have to git well fixed in your mind before you git to Washington that we won the war, and you'll have to say so every chance you git."

"It will require no effort on my part to do that," replied Sir Auckland. "I am well aware that an ambassador's duty is to lie abroad for his country."

"You'll also have to remember that America is the only country that ever gave yours a licking," I continued, "and admit it on every possible occasion."

"I had already determined to do that," declared Sir Auckland.

"Oh, you *had*, had you!" I muttered. "You'll also be expected to crack up Prohibition, and do your best to persuade your drink-sodden country to adopt the same principle," I added.

"Certainly!" cried Sir Auckland. "It naturally follows that what is good enough for the United States is good enough for us."

"You think so, do you?" I murmured. "Moreover," I continued, "you'll be looked to to praise Lady Astor, laying it on thick."

"Well, I *have* a tremendous admiration for that noble woman," replied Sir Auckland, "since her kindly references to myself at the English-Speaking Union dinner the other night, when she was sweet enough to say she found me delightful."

"Now comes my most important piece of advice," I said solemnly.

Sir Auckland looked grave and agitated his ears in expectation.

"What is that?" he asked breathlessly.

"You must adopt the gum-chewing habit," I said with solemn emphasis. "You must learn to wag your jaws in true Yankee fashion, and to deposit the chewed-out residue in the cuspidor at six yards' range, with precision."

"Is that absolutely necessary?" he asked anxiously.

"Sure," I replied. "You must out-Yank the Yanks if you wish to be *persona grata* at Washington."

"I will begin to practice at once," said Sir Auckland.

"Don't forget," I added, "that when you sit down to a meal in America you will remove the gum from your mouth and slap the quid on the edge of the table or on the back of your chair, so that you may resume its mastication immediately you have done eating."

"Quite so," returned Sir Auckland, turning a faint green.

"You will do all these things?" I demanded.

"I will endeavour so to do," was the reply.

"Then," said I, reaching for my hat, "you may reckon on being liked like hell in America, but you'll be a rotten British Ambassador."

With which words I took my leave, without a lot of unnecessary ceremony.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"Uxbridge Gazette" (advertisement):—"——'s boots have been in everybody's mouth."

"Exeter Express and Echo":—"A Russian claims to have discovered the secret of perpetual motion. He has designed a machine . . . which, once started, will, he says, keep wrong until it wears itself out."

Walsham Church Magazine:—"When our Sunday evenings had to be in the afternoon many came to the Monthly Men's Service in the Priory Room at 7.30."

"Bristol Evening Times" (advertisement):—"Hotex for Sale, 12 feet by 12 feet; suitable for bed-sitting room."

"Cardiff Times":—"Store Stock . . . Some forward legs at Ipswich made nearly 28 per head."

"Willesden Chronicle" (advertisement):—"Large Furnished Bedroom to let, double bed suit 2 business people."

"Portsmouth Evening News" (advertisement):—"Darracq, 5 seater, 16 h.p., perfect condition; dinners and waltzing a speciality."

"Statesman" (Calcutta):—"This is the only way to get rid of . . . all the other funny systems of getting something out of nothing or eating your cake and drinking it."

"Glasgow Evening Times":—"Queen Alexandra's wedding day! She's getting a nice day for it. We wish her many more."

"Yorkshire Evening Post" (birth announcement):—"Mr. and Mrs. ——, late of Leeds, gift of a son, by cable."

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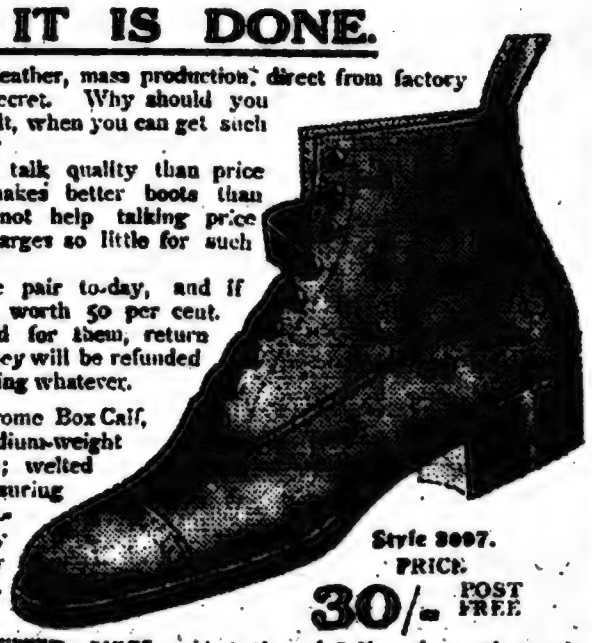

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It would mean that the £1 would further fall in value as compared with the American exchange. At a moment when the country is on the verge of bankruptcy we are asked to spend hundreds of millions in a hare-brained experiment. And why?

Because Karl Marx, a German socialist, thought in 1868 that Nationalization would be an excellent scheme to try.

The country was prosperous in the years preceding 1914 because the Coal Owners (the Investing British Public) produced cheap coal not only for home consumption, but for the export trade. By their expert knowledge of coal getting, by their restless activity in developing new properties, by their courage in sinking millions in coal-getting projects, so hazardous and unpromising that the financial press condemned them, they won for the people cheap coal for their hearths and cheap coal for their industries.

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JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

The Flat-race season we have just embarked upon should prove the most interesting for years. Perchance more people will go racing than ever before. If sport under National Hunt Rules has filled grand stands everywhere, what should racing under the more popular code do? There is nothing to point to the least diminution in the great boom. More horses than ever are in training, and from Newmarket we hear rumours of highly tried two-year-olds. Almost every other trainer you meet speaks of his youngsters as the best he has ever had. Gilpin's stable is reported to be sheltering a couple of "top notchers"—a colt by Sunstar, the property of Sir James Buchanan, and a filly of which great things are expected—Pretty Polly. A month or so may have to elapse before these reputed "fliers" are called upon to carry silk.

We have now reached the stage when we have to put the last words on the Lincolnshire Handicap, though nothing seems to have occurred to alter the opinion we formed some months ago that the issue would be fought out by Bruff Bridge and Monteith. The former is without question the best handicapped horse in the race and has claim to superior class. On the latter score it may be a near thing between him and Milton, but Mr. Garland's horse has been under a bit of a cloud. We learn of Mr. James White's supreme confidence in Sir Berkeley and how well his horse came out of his gallop with the borrowed Sonning. The Kingsclere cast-off, however, is of the "could if he would" brigade, always being said to be able to accomplish better things at home than in public. He may, of course, run away with the race if only Donoghue can humour him into doing his best, but in our opinion he is nothing like as genuine a horse as Monteith or Royal Bucks for that matter. The latter is a Spring horse, with an appreciation for yielding going, and may, like Ob. win the Carlolme Handicap for the second time; but he is nothing like as leniently treated as when showing his rivals a clean pair of heels twelve months ago. We have maintained from the time the weights were published that if Bruff Bridge is beaten it will be by Monteith.

Since we last wrote on the Grand National, Troytown has rather redeemed his character, and the race for the Lingfield Park Stakes has put Major Gerrard's giant in better favour, while the conclusion we came to of Silver Ring being a top sawyer among chasers has been amply justified. The latter is, we believe, to take his chance at Aintree, and we are prepared to find him running well for the major part of the journey, but the fear is that he will fail to stay the distance, and the same doubt exists with Troytown. Mr. J. Anthony contends that Troytown is far and away the best cross-country performer he has ever been on, and that he will, barring accidents, win. Having ridden Cloister when that horse won, the amateur's opinion is worthy of respect. All the same, we know that Poethlyn stays, and is the cleverest of jumpers—so we must to the end remain loyal to Mr. Hugh Peel's horse.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

LINCOLN—WEDNESDAY.
Lincoln Plate—WHITE FANG.
Lincolnshire Handicap—BRUFF BRIDGE.
Elsham Plate—*FITZCLARENCE.

LIVERPOOL—THURSDAY.
Stanley 'Chase—*CRICKET.
Liverpool Spring Cup—KING'S IDLER.
Union Jack Stakes—LIGHT HEARTED.

LIVERPOOL—FRIDAY.
Bridgeman Stakes—*TOLUOL.
Grand National—POETHLYN.
Hylton Handicap—BLUE DUN.
Knowsley Plate—MARCH ALONG.

LIVERPOOL—SATURDAY.
Hurdle Handicap—STAINTON.
Champion 'Chase—SALT SPRAY.
Earl of Sefton's Plate—SONNING.

ROWING AND ATHLETICS.

Cambridge are favourites for the two big Inter-Varsity events of next Saturday—the Boat Race and the athletic sports. From what we have seen of the practice at Putney, the improvement of the Oxford crew has impressed us, but we still consider that they will have their best chance under rough conditions which call for a strong "plugging" process. In easy going the Light Blues ought to romp home. As for the athletics, Cambridge appear to have one of the best all-round teams on record.

The hat is again being passed round for funds for the Olympic Games and nobody except the promoters appears to care very much. Olympic nonsense is our view of this vamped-up form of international sport, for which the official apologists have so far failed to make out a good case.

HOCKEY.

Having thrashed Wales and Scotland, Ireland will make desperate efforts to achieve the "triple crown" when they meet England in troubled Dublin next Saturday. Always our most formidable opponents at hockey, the Irish-men seem to be an exceptionally warm lot this season. The old slogging tendencies in defence have given way to methods more on the neater English lines, whilst their present team is probably the fastest they have ever had. Ripened experience runs all through the England side, however, and supreme skill should prevail if our veteran contingent can stay the pace.

Result of Football Competition No. 26.

In the above Competition 224 competitors each sent coupons giving ten winning teams, and therefore divide the prize of £500. Complete List of Prize-winners can be seen at these Offices.

This week £250 is offered for ten winning teams. Fill up the free coupon on page iii of cover.

BOXING.

Mr. C. B. Cochran had high hopes last autumn of staging Dempsey at the Olympia against the winner of the eliminating contests he put up, and which left Georges Carpentier as the American's prospective opponent. Those hopes we now know will not materialise, at least for several months, but meantime Charley is not going to lie low, for on May 7 Bombardier Billy Wells and Joe Beckett will take the centre at Olympia for C.B.'s purse. This is good business for C.B.: the Bombardier and Beckett is the next best draw to a Dempsey-Carpentier contest. But prior to this, Wells will meet Eddie McGoorty at the Holborn Stadium, and these two contests should go some little way to compensate patrons of the Stadium for some of the poor entertainment which it has been their lot to pay for during the past few months.

While it was far from a good match to pit the Bombardier against the Frenchman Journée, it was a good house-filling card at the Albert Hall. But we thought Wells might have finished it a lot earlier, and we are not yet convinced, despite his brilliantly-dazzling display, that he has yet come back. It will never do for him to have that fatal hesitancy to use his right against McGoorty or Beckett.

Francis Rossi, the Welsh Featherweight, amply demonstrated that he is good enough to contest for Championship honours. He not only went the full distance with Mike Honeyman, at the Albert Hall, but he showed up the title-holder considerably after the tenth round, and we were not the only ones who thought he was ahead on points when time was called.

Matt Wells is still strong and game, but is slowing up considerable, and could hardly hope to gain the decision over Phil Bloom except by the knock-out process. This he failed in, for Bloom is quite a clever and skilful boxer, and, moreover, Wells did not have it all his own way in the in-fighting.

FOOTBALL.

It is being alleged that some of the old-time "hanky-panky" is going on in respect to matches affecting clubs in dangerous positions in the Leagues. There is also talk of trouble over illegal payment revelations. Let us warn players and officials that the Football Association and the Football League are not asleep, and that players who seek to escape by turning "King's Evidence" will receive the shock of their lives.

A most versatile sportsman is W. T. Coles, who assisted the Arsenal in their match against the Athenian League. A Cambridge Soccer Blue, he was unlucky to miss his hockey Blue as a goalkeeper, and in college hockey matches he has excelled as a half-back.

The Army Football Association has always been singularly fortunate in its honorary secretaries. Col. R. J. Kentish, D.S.O., has all the unique organising capacity and enthusiasm of his predecessors. Next month a representative Army team will in all probability proceed to the Continent to oppose the French and Belgian Armies.

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By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 2/3 and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 5 from "John Bull" dated this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE-LUXE MODEL, 3/3 Extra.

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N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Rowntree's Cocoa

A cup of Rowntree's Cocoa turns a biscuit into a meal—it's so nourishing.

NO MORE ASTHMA

Every Asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops and you can breathe easily.

POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is the best remedy for bronchitis of children. Have you been a martyr to asthma and bronchitis for years? If so, keep a tin handy and use when required. Attacks will be prevented and peaceful sleep ensured. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists and stores for 1s. 6d., or post free 1s. 9d., from Potter and Clarke, Ltd., 60, Artillery Lane, London, E.1.

A Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, together with a little book "Are you Asthmatic?" will be sent if you

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To MOTOR CYCLISTS Etc.

We beg to announce that for 14 days only we are specialising in our BLACK RUBBER COMBINATION MOTORING SUITS, complete with SO'WESTER and NEW PAIR of CANADIAN CHAMOIS GAUNTLET DRIVING GLOVES.

30/- the Lot.

COST GOVERNMENT 5 GUINEAS.

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18/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

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BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

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POST'S C.R.Q. TABLETS, the tried and true remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gout, etc. Result of life-long medical experience. Act at the Root—give permanent relief. Contain no injurious ingredients. Price 2/- and 5/6, post free. Send for Free Booklet from A. M. Post & Co., Dept. 2, 25, Week St., Maidstone.

THE PILL THAT WON THE WAR.—Lockwood's Invaluable Remedy for constipation. PRICE ONE SHILLING AND THREEPENCE PER BOX. POST FREE Lester Lockwood, Ltd., 94, Cannon St., London, E.C.4

SACCHARINE TABLETS.—Prices: 500 2/6, 1,000 4/6, post free. Larger quantities at special prices.—D. Doyle (Dept. J.B.), 16, Drummond Crescent, Euston.

FREE.—Read "The Art of Self-Expression" (post free). Wonderfully inspiring. Reveals how to make the most of your talents and ambition in life. Increases powers of Thought, Conversation, Public Speaking, Writing; develops Self-Confidence that commands success. Call or write. Secretary, A.W. School of Self-Expression, 57, Berners Street, London, W.1

FOR ALL NERVE TROUBLES send postcard for free sample of Curacea—the liquid Nerve Tonic, to Curacea Co. (Sec. 2), Elm Grove, London, S.E.15

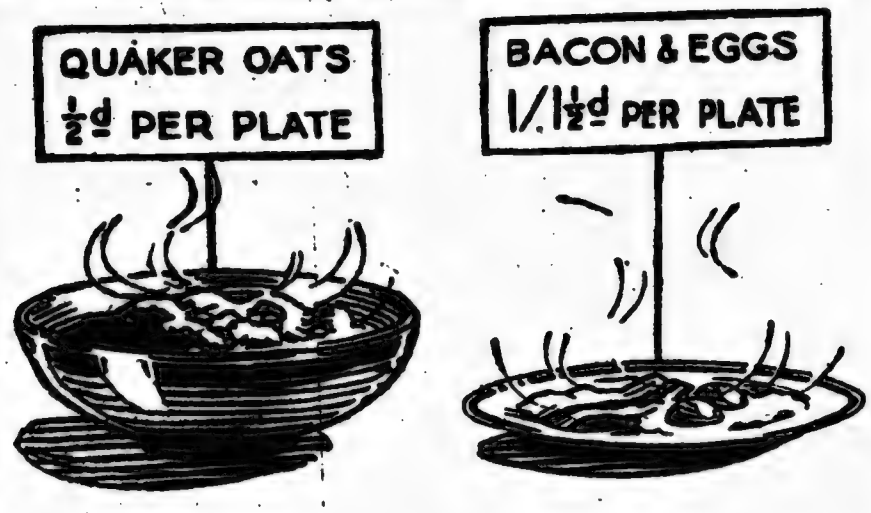
METCALFE'S MAGIC STAIN REMOVER does not damage the most delicate fabric or colour. Lady Napier says:—"IT IS INVALUABLE. THE BEST OF ITS KIND." 4½d. tins at Chemists, Drapers, Stores, or post free.—Dept. H., 2, Hartley Crescent, Leeds.

CYCLISTS. Just write "CATALOGUE PLEASE" on a P.C., add your name and address, and post it. Right away the greatest of all Mail Order Catalogues will be sent you. Apart from it containing an unusually interesting story it is crammed full of Bargains. 30 Models "CAPTAIN" bicycles, showing a saving of £3 per machine. Tyres, Accessories of all descriptions at an average of 25 p.c. below usual prices. Household Goods, Raincoats, Drapery, Jewellery etc., Never such a list published before and it's free. Address your card H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 82, Burnley.

PEDIGREE SEEDS.—Scotch Potatoes, Bulbs, Tools, etc. Reliable quality, reasonable price. 44-page catalogue free: Ellison's, West Bromwich. Estd. 1860.

MOUTH-ORGANS. World's best make, W. D. Professionals. Concert size, 10 reeds 4/6, usual price 6/6. Lists free. Sanders, 393, Brockley Road, London S.E.4.

LEATHER DIRECT FROM TANNERY.—Sufficient for 2 pairs Men's Soles or 3 pairs ladies. Stout 5/-, Medium 4/6, Light 3/-. Post free. Dept. J. Tannery, Ross, Herefordshire.



What does your breakfast cost?

A large dish of Quaker Oats costs about a half-penny. A rasher of bacon with two eggs costs *at least* 1/1½, with one egg at least 8d.

Quaker Oats contains 16.7 per cent. of protein—the body-building element of food. An egg and a rasher of bacon contains about 10½ per cent.

In Quaker Oats you buy the richest all-round food that grows. It is recommended by the medical profession as a body-builder and producer of energy.

A dish of Quaker Oats is almost a complete food—nearly the ideal food. It is the food that every modern mother wants her child to have. The children love it because of the delicious Quaker flavour.

Quaker Oats is sold only in sealed packets (never loose) to ensure purity and preserve the delicious flavour.

Quaker Oats

Serve Quaker Oats with syrup and preserved milk—and forget shortage of sugar and fresh milk. Many people prefer the Scots way, with salt. Many use jam for sweetening. An excellent use for left-over porridge is to slice it cold and fry with bacon.

QUAKER OATS, LTD., FINSBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.2.

205

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 10th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

A False Alarm:—That yarn that was current for a couple of days last week, concerning the calling up of the reserves, was much exaggerated, a few only being affected. But the experiment may be greatly extended. We have Ireland, the Middle East and Far East, and all the rest of it. We have heard the soldiers' "Never again!" Nonsense! When the crisis occurs, the British blood shouts "Arise!"

The Diehards Abroad:—The 4th Middlesex Regt., at Gibraltar, complain of their rations, which, as described to us, would not be sufficient to keep a seedyboy on the coast. They are also hard worked. However, they tell us that there was recently an Adjutant's parade, when a warrant officer told them that they had too much food and too little work! Poor chaps!

At Eastbourne:—Something better is wanted at Summerdown Camp, at Eastbourne, than the boys are getting. We should very much like to know if the medical staff is what they call in India "pukka," and if the new dressers are quite efficient, the trained dressers having been demobilised. There are other questions that we might ask.

Air Men in Egypt:—Egypt is a horrible place, particularly at this time of the year and a little later. The Air Force men there tell us a doleful story concerning their hard work in guards, picquets, and police duties; but, worse still, they speak in lurid language about their food, whilst mattresses almost run out of the rooms. Will the big boss in Egypt hold an Inquiry?

Another "Messpot" Muddle:—Officers who left "Messpot" before 4th August last are having their gratuities paid at current rate of exchange; those who left later at 1s. 4d. per rupee. Now, Mr. Montagu!

"JACK."

Easter Leave:—Some of our Bluejacket friends tell us that Easter leave has been cancelled—and they ask us why. We cannot answer, as we have seen no official Order on the subject. But we live in uncertain times, when every man may be wanted from day to day.

Flesh and Fish:—According to a recent Admiralty Order, all men who served in the Caspian Sea as from the 1st of February, 1919, are to be granted 2s. 6d. a day. What about the naval units who served in North Russia under worse conditions during the same period? We hope they are not to be left out in the cold—although the income tax *is* so high.

The *Ark Royal*: She is one of His Majesty's ships—not the boat that Noah went a voyage in with the animals, some of which we could do without. We are asked by the crew of the *Ark* when they will get their leave. We do not know at the moment, but must find out—and cheer up the big-hearts who form her crew.

Good News for "Demobbeds":—Whitehall has now notified Commanding Officers that men "demobbed" must be dispensed with at once, without regard to their value. "Duration" men will give three cheers!

Our Daily Thanks.

From Gunner J., Borden, Hants:—

DEAR SIR,—We wrote to you in respect of our month's leave being cut down to 18 days—in the 5th Brigade, R.F.A. You started the bells ringing, and much credit is due to your paper. When you took action, steps were taken to give the proper leave to the 63rd, 64th, 73rd, and 81st Batteries.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

"Dough" for the Dorsets:—Disabled and discharged Service men of the Dorsetshire Regiment who find themselves in financial distress are invited to make use of the Old Comrades' Fund of the Corps, which is administered at the Depot Barracks, Dorchester.

He's an American!:—An American—who probably claims with his hot-air countrymen that he won the war—joined the Royal Flying Corps, became captain, was wounded, and was sent home to Tennessee. He is now working for a sugar company in Cuba, and brags that he has not been demobilised, also that his salary is regularly paid to him by the Corps. A young Englishman in the same island is enjoying a similar privilege. Has the War Office forgotten to knock them off the pay roll?

Talbot House:—Very many of the men who passed through the war, and many more who will never return, found much comfort in the famous Talbot House, in Poperinghe. Lady Byng asks us to announce that the Talbot House Fellowship is to be continued in London, the membership being at present 5,000 strong. To this end a sum of £30,000 is asked for, and subscriptions may be sent to Barclay's Bank, Pall Mall, London, S.W.

The Profiteers' Pelf:—We note that a sum of £1,500,000 of the surplus canteen funds has been earmarked for welfare purposes. A handbook giving full details of the scheme is to be published by headquarters shortly, and when we get our copy we hope to read that—as we suggested last week—the bulk of the remainder of the six millions is to be devoted to the feeding and clothing of our numerous starving Service families.

"The Greatest of These—"

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

"Come Over and Help Us!":—The small banking account we had for the assistance of our Service and Civilian poor is rapidly disappearing. The demands made upon us weekly total about four times the amount we receive! May we say, once more, that our files are open for inspection, and that they will prove this statement? We bear out of our own pocket the cost of administration, which is considerable. During the war we were splendidly helped. For five years we have assisted the Tommies' families in every way, although the "absent-minded beggar" while serving seldom sent us a groat. But when he leaves the Army and is hard up the first place he comes to is JOHN BULL Office.

"His Family was Great":—A man has a wife and eleven children. The poor fellow was admitted to the Infirmary a short time ago, leaving the mother, unfit to work, to look after the youngsters. Now the man has to return for hospital treatment, and there was no provision for the children until we helped.

One of the Thousands:—An ex-warrior cannot get work. He has no other allowances, though a wife and four children look to him for support. The woman, too, has just been confined.

Who Will Cast the Stone?:—A woman whose husband is in prison was in a state of destitution with her little girl. She, also, was about to be confined. Her husband was in gaol, so she was ostracised—though not by us.

"Darby and Joan":—An old couple are not yet quite ripe for the Old Age Pension. The man cannot get employment because—God help him!—he is too old. The grate and the larder were empty, and the old lady had pawned everything—including her worn wedding-ring—to buy food.

AN OLD CONTEMPTIBLE.

(*A case typical of the many of distress and hardship which have been relieved by our Fund during the week.*)

This week we have had the high privilege of assisting an "Old Contemptible." In 1914 this gallant fellow, whose enlistment dates back to 1897, was drafted from India to France, where he was engaged in some of the hottest fighting of those first terrible months. In 1915 he was discharged from the Army suffering from the effects of wounds, and from acute bronchitis caused by exposure in the trenches—but his pension lasted only twelve months, and at the expiration of that period he had to seek civil employment, having a delicate wife and sick child to support. Looking back, the ex-soldier regards the struggle for existence then commencing as a worse ordeal than any he experienced in the fighting line—most cruel of all, the helpless suffering of his wife and child. Finally the poor fellow obtained employment with a firm of Hire Purchase Furnishers who paid him the sum of £2 weekly to manage one of their branch establishments. And then occurred a fatal episode which he has been engaged ever since in a fruitless effort to live down. Being unable to keep his home together on his miserable earnings, he "embezzled" 3s. from his employers, and in spite of his record was actually sentenced by Mr. Wilberforce, at the Old Street Police Court, to one month's imprisonment. Alas, this "stain" has proved indelible; since his release from prison he has had no regular employment, being relegated to the overcrowded ranks of the casual labourers at the docks. Because he "stole" 3s. to feed his sick and starving child, his fine record of Army service, culminating in the imperishable glory of the "Old Contemptibles," is to count for nothing! Such is our gratitude to the matchless heroes of Mons.

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors, and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

HAVE YOU GIVEN?

R. S. C. (Southampton), £2; A. F. (Brecon), 2s.; "In Memory of Mother's Passing," 5s.; "Woodnor," 2s. 6d.; "Marie," 4s.; "Ex-10th Mddx.," 5s.; F. W. H., 10s.; "In His Name," 5s.; "Lotus," 10s.; C. & M. (Liverpool), 5s.; L. L. (Sheldon), 2s. 6d.; "Engineer" (Greenock), 2s. 6d.; "Raffles," 3s. 4d.; "Just Demobbed," £1; J. D. (London, N.), 10s.; C. I. M. I. (Helsby), 5s.; "A Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; "An Admirer" (Swansea Valley), 2s. 6d.; W., £1; L. H. (Huddersfield), 1s.; "Our Dumb Friends," £1; M. B. (Bedford), 1s. 6d.; C. W. L. B., £1 1s.; L. G. (Lincoln), 2s. 6d.; H. A., £6; "Perth," 10s.; "A Mite to Help Someone Else's Boy," 2s.; R. L. (Hammersmith), £1; Anon. (Belfast), 7s. 6d.; "Well Wisher," 2s. 6d.; F. E., 5s.; "No Yank Swank," 10s.; M. C. P. S., 10s.; "Barry's Mother," £2; "Mary" (Bristol), 2s. 6d.; A. A. O., £5; S. G. T. (Toronto), 5s.; "Toby, In Memory," £1; L. G., 5s.; A. W. (Anderson), 3d.; W. L. B. (Port Glasgow), 2s. 6d.; Mrs. C. (Lincoln), £4; A. W. (Edinburgh), 10s.; Mrs. L. S. (Saltley), 1s.; "Emily," (Finsbury Park), 10s.; F. S. (Southfields), 2s. 6d.; T. J. R. (Southport), 10s.; "Disgusted with Yanks," £1; "Vade Mecum," 1s.; M. L., 3s.; "Multum in Parvo," 1s.; A. E. S. (Alexandria), 10s.; "Sandy," 10s.; Mrs. C., 1s.; "Bull Pup," 1s.; G. W. J., 10s. 6d.; D. W. (Newbury), 2s.; H. H. B. (Southport), 2s. 6d.; "Jack and Mother" (Nottingham), 2s. 6d.; E. C. S., 2s.; W. G. (Oxon), 2s. 6d.; "In Memory of Maggie," 2s. 6d.; Anon., 10s.; Sgt., R.F.A., 5s.; A. R. E., £1; J. M. S. (Philippines), £1; Anon., 5s.; K. B. (York), 6s.; Proceeds of Children's Social Evening, St. Mary's, Scilly Isles (per E. P. R.), £2 10s.; C. H. F., 2s. 6d.; T. W. (Kendal), 10s.; H. J. F. (Tottenham), 5s.; Mrs. C. S. (Chiswick), 2s. 6d.; "Signal," 2s.; E. S., 10s.; Parish of St. Pierre-du-Bois, Guernsey, Lenten Alms (2nd instalment), £1 10s. 9d.; "A Discharged Soldier" (Hanley), 1s. 6d.; "A Sparkhill Family," 7s. 6d.; R. A. G. (East Ham), 2s. 6d.; Anon. (Dartford), 10s.; E. A. B. (Hythe), 1s.; J. M. T. & E. J. T., 10s.; M. O. (Hindley), 1s.; V. H. H. (N. Kensington), 2s. 6d.; "Left Leg Missing)," 2s. 6d.; T. H. (Hammersmith), 2s 6d.; Anonymous (Hove), £10; "S.," 6d.; "S. Ealing Reader," 2s.

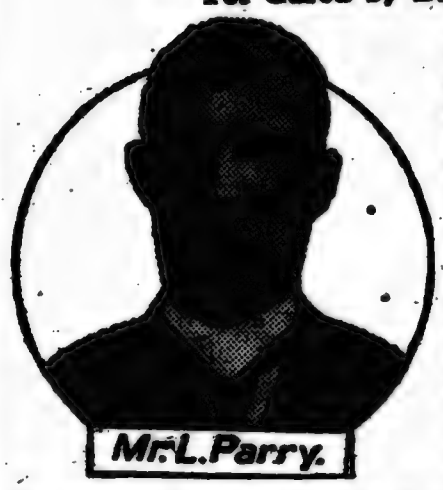
No observant reader will have failed to notice that our list of subscriptions is falling off, every week practically showing a decline. And the need is still as great as ever—even more so, as the Out-of-Work Donation to ex-Service men is being cut off, whilst civilian sufferers are now within the scope of the Fund. "A little help is worth a deal of pity."

Nerve Failure, Neuralgia and Wasting

Remarkable Cures of Long-standing Cases. Further Proof of the Wonderful Efficacy of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Helpless for Six Years

Yet Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.


Mr. L. Parry.

Here is the plain testimony of **Mr. Lemuel Parry, Hythfa House, Pennant Road, Ponkey, near Wrexham.** He says: "Before taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets I was paralysed from the waist down, and had been so for six years. All that time I was in bed helpless. I could not turn over, could not do anything, and had to be lifted in and out of bed just as a child would be. My legs were quite cold and there was no feeling in them. I could not feel a needle pushed in. I was considered incurable, but decided to try Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Soon I could move my legs a little, and then I used to get out in a Bath chair. Steadily I grew stronger, and in the end was able to go out on crutches. Now I can go about with a walking stick, but still take the crutches if going very far."

Heart Neuralgia and Hysteria

"Nothing Short of a Miracle."

Miss C.M. Hawkins.

Miss Caroline M. Hawkins, 1, St. Philips Road, Upper Stratton, Swindon, says:—"When I think of all I suffered it seems nothing short of a miracle that Dr. Cassell's Tablets should have restored my health as they have done. I had been nervous all my life, and a severe illness at fourteen left me worse than ever. I was simply a wreck, wasted to a shadow, and ever after had queer turns said to be a form of hysteria. During these attacks I was quite helpless. Next I had neuralgia, which soon affected my heart and breathing. The pain was agonising and I breathed in gasps. I could not lie down for it. My appetite, too, was bad, and I ate very little.

After eighteen months of this I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Then the neuralgia ceased, my breathing became easy, and now I am ever so well and strong."

Nerves, Pain, and Wasting

Had Suffered All Her Life.

Miss Amy Geddes.

Miss Amy Geddes, 130, Sibley Grove, East Ham, London, E.6, says:—"I had St. Vitus Dance when only four, and from that time until I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets about four years ago I suffered continuously. I was tortured with nerves and pains in my head that sometimes were agonising. I wasted away, too, till I was almost a skeleton. I couldn't play like other children, and never got any real rest because I simply couldn't sleep. I didn't eat well either, and everybody believed I was doomed. Mother took me to doctors and hospital, but it was no use.

I was nearly fifteen when I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets. With the second box I felt better, and in a year was a different girl altogether. Now at nineteen I am the healthiest of the family. I go to work every day and feel simply splendid."

"Just a Little Shadow"

Made Strong by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Violet Hope.

Mrs. Hope, a professional nurse, of 116, Gloucester Road, Tue Brook, Liverpool, says:—"It is a pleasure to me to tell people what a lot of good Dr. Cassell's Tablets have done my little girl, Violet. She was a fine baby till 12 months old, but after that began to waste away dreadfully. She lost appetite, and nothing seemed to tempt her. I tried everything I could think of to pull her round, but poor little Violet only grew worse, wasting ever more rapidly till she was just a little shadow. She seemed in much pain at times, and at last was so very ill that she did not know me. Medical advice did no good.

"Then I gave her Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and in quite a short time there was improvement. She had been very nervous, but that rapidly disappeared. Her strength returned, she began to eat with relish, and soon she was running about again. Now she is a fine little girl of 6, strong and well."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the recognised Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown.	Neuritis.	Kidney Trouble.	Wasting Diseases.
Nerve Paralysis.	Sleeplessness.	Indigestion.	Palpitation.
Neurasthenia.	Anæmia.	Stomach Disorder.	Nervous Debility.

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

Also after Influenza or General Weakness.

Home Prices: 1/3 and 3/-

(the 3/- size being the more economical). Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask always for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

FREE INFORMATION

as to the suitability of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in any particular case will be sent on request. Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester, England.

The NATIONAL NEWS takes national views—every Sunday.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES—AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

"Some Sort of a Tax."

All the indications point to the conclusion that the suggested levy on war wealth will follow the levy on capital into the limbo of exploded fallacies. Originally it was estimated to produce 1,000 millions, but this was almost immediately whittled down to 700 millions. Since then Mr. B. P. Blackett, Controller of Finance at the Treasury, has been before the Select Committee with a proposal for "some sort of a tax," to raise 300 to 500 millions to relieve the immediate necessities of the Exchequer. He was delightfully vague both about the amount to be raised and the incidence of the proposed tax, but apparently the earlier scheme has been thrown overboard. Which is certainly good news.

Premium Bonds.

Mr. Blackett insisted on the importance of reducing the floating debt, about which there is no divergence of opinion, and expressed the view that a funding loan is impracticable owing to the high rate of interest and the uncertainty as to whether it would be subscribed. I quite agree; but what about an issue of Premium Bonds as a way out of the difficulty? Has not a hint of this solution even yet penetrated to the sacred cloisters of the Treasury? The unprecedented rush of new issues shows that the public has plenty of money to invest, and a Premium Bond issue, properly arranged, would disclose enormous reserves hitherto untapped. That would surely be infinitely preferable to making dangerous and perhaps disastrous experiments in the direction of a capital levy. Instead of issuing "warnings" in regard to the new issue boom, Mr. Chamberlain had far better recognise the inevitable and go boldly for Premium Bonds. It has to come—sooner or later.

A Rubber Reconstruction.

Anglo-Malay is one of the most prosperous rubber companies, and it is to follow the fashion by increasing its capital. In the last balance-sheet the fixed assets stood at £150,000, or no more than £33 per cultivated acre, while a sum equivalent to £12 per acre has been written off out of profits. It is therefore proposed to form a new company, with a capital of £500,000 in £1 shares, and to give one new share for every four 2s. shares at present held. The issued capital will then be £375,000, or a little over £75 per acre, which may be regarded as moderate enough. As four existing shares are valued at about 57s., the new £1 shares are likely to stand not much below £3.

THE COUNTRY'S CREDIT.

Many people both in the City and out of it are becoming seriously alarmed at the persistent decline in Government securities, and certainly the position is far from being so comfortable as I should like to see it. Here are the current quotations of a few of the leading stocks contrasted with the highest prices touched last year:—

	Highest 1919.	Present Price.	Fall.
Consols	60	47½	12½
War Loan 3½ per cent., 1925–28	89½	82	7½
Do. 4½ per cent., 1925–45	100½	79½	21
Do. 5 per cent., 1929–47	96½	87½	9
Do. 4 per cent., (tax free)	103	93	10
Funding Loan 4 per cent., 1960–90	79	66½	12½
Victory Bonds 4 per cent. (annual drawings) ..	85½	76½	9

That is a sad record, and perhaps the most ominous feature about it is the heavy depreciation in Funding Loan and Victory Bonds, which were only issued in the middle of last year. It was specifically promised that they would be protected by the operation of a sinking fund which would be employed in supporting the market when the quotations fell below the issue prices (80 and 85 respectively), but it is self-evident that this arrangement has clearly proved to be totally inadequate. If the Government had shown a fixed determination not to allow prices to fall more than a fraction below the level at which the stocks were offered to the public, there would have been a continuous stream of fresh buying which would have comfortably absorbed the forced sales that necessarily take place from time to time and the Government broker would only have to intervene at rare intervals. Investors, however, naturally fight shy of a market which seems always to be going the wrong way, and the credit of the country suffers serious damage. Even the recent Exchequer bonds could be bought at a discount almost as soon as the lists were closed! All this is very unfortunate, because another loan to fund the floating debt cannot be indefinitely postponed. It is therefore of the utmost importance that steps should be taken to improve the country's credit, and to this end it is essential that estimates for the current year should be drastically cut down. A very small proportion of the money thus saved, coupled with the knowledge that economies were being effected, would speedily suffice to restore prices and open the way for a National Loan on a really popular basis.

Rand Mining Profits.

There was a rather heavy falling off in gold mining profits last month, but the figures are not so disappointing as would appear at first sight. The net profits declared are given as £650,000, although no less than £760,000 is credited to the gold premium, and consequently there would have been a loss of £110,000 if the output had been sold at the normal price. It should be explained, however, that working expenses have been debited with four months' increase in the white miners' wages, amounting to about a quarter of a million, and of course only one-fourth of this will appear in future monthly returns. Meanwhile the gold premium has fallen sharply, and the outlook is not so bright as it seemed recently, but the market will be none the worse for having a little more of the gambling element in it.

Industrial Assurance.

A Departmental Committee of the Board of Trade has been considering the management and profits of Industrial Assurance offices. Some of the disclosures are not very palatable—as, for instance, the case of the company whose directors draw £70,000 a year between them. A more serious indictment, however, is that for every shilling paid in premiums the policy-holders get back only 6½d. Working expenses are necessarily very heavy where premiums are collected weekly, in pence, and it is most desirable that the strictest economy should be practised. As I pointed out last week, the Prudential has already taken an important step in this direction by adopting the block system, and other offices will doubtless follow suit. Should they neglect to put their houses in order, there is little doubt that Parliament will do it for them—and in a rough and ready way.

A Wonderful Issue.

There will undoubtedly be a big rush for the 500,000 8 per cent. Cumulative Preference shares now being offered by the Sunday Pictorial Newspapers (1920) Limited. Starting in 1915-16 with a loss of £3,484 8s. 2d., the profits for 1916-17 were over £92,000, for 1917-18 nearly £37,000, for 1918-19 over £103,000 and for 1919-20 over £267,500—before charging Excess Profits duty; whilst as regards circulation, commencing with a sale of approximately one million it now amounts to nearly three. I am glad to think that in an indirect way the Editor of this journal may have had a little to do with bringing about this phenomenal result.

OUR FINANCIAL LETTER BAG.

EDITORIAL REPLIES.

(All enquiries must be accompanied by a postal order for 1s., and bear the full name and address of correspondent as evidence of good faith.)

Yrm. (Woburn).—*Johnnies:* Don't sell at present. You may not get your money back, but you have a good chance of seeing things go much better. *Merlimans and Doloks* are both good to hold. *Celtic Collieries Preferences* ought to be quite safe, although it is quite impossible to say what the future of the industry may be under present conditions.——Kenroy (Barnsbury).—*City of Bahia:* Write to F. J. Benson and Co., 8, London Wall Buildings, E.C. They are the agents and will give you the latest information.——P. D. J. (Chiswick).—*Lever Bros. "A" Preferred:* The shares are all right, and you should not worry about temporary fluctuations. There may be a score of reasons why these should fall more than the others, but unless or until the company collapses you are sure of your interest.——F. L. (Greenwich).—*British Glass:* It is a good industrial investment. The number of shares you should buy depends on how much money you have to play with, remembering that it is not wise to have all your eggs in one basket.——F. P. (Middlesbrough).—*Chesterfield Tubes:* A very prosperous company; dividends are paid in May and September. *British Window Glass:* Not of long standing, but the prospects appear to be excellent.——J. T. S. (Shinrone).—*South Village Deep:* Nothing appears to have been published about the company since 1914. The address of the London Agents is Winchester House, Old Broad Street, E.C.——Balfour Group (Liverpool).—*United Realisation:* No dividend has been paid and debenture interest is heavily in arrears. You can only wait and hope, as the shares have no appreciable value.——A. T. (Birmingham).—*Austin Motor:* Formed as a private company in 1905; converted into a public company in 1914; shares issued at par.——J. C. (Stronraer).—*Russo Asiatic* and *Brit. Central Africa* are fair speculative ventures. *Gwalia Central* at 6d., and *Transvaal and Rhodesian* at 2s., may be worth the price; it is doubtful. *Premier Oil and Pipe* may have a run, but the outlook is very uncertain.——R. M. B. S. (Chelmsford).—*Gt. Cobar:* You are in good, capable hands, and can only await the result. I doubt whether there will be much for the debenture-holders.——H. H. H. (Horton).—*People's Refreshment House:* I should not advise you to put any money into it.——B. A. G. (Goring).—*Nalder and Collyer:* It will be all right. The schemes involve a great deal of work, and some delay seems to be unavoidable.——E. C. (Stockbridge).—*Swansea Harbour Trust:* The default is mainly due to war conditions. I think it will come right, and you should hold.——Carrick (Ireland).—*Sudan Plantations:* Very speculative, and prospects uncertain.——H. B. (Coventry).—*Anglo-European Steamship:* The preference shares are about 20s., and the ordinary (1s.) about 8s. Both the firms mentioned are respectable, but their advice needs checking.——Will. (Merthyr).—*Commonwealth Oil* may have a chance, although the prospects are very doubtful. *Lisbon Berlyn* has been reconstructed five or six times, and *Wassau* twice. Neither is worth bothering about.

(A considerable number of replies are held over for lack of space, but every endeavour is being made to answer them promptly by post.)

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMPANY MEETING.

A. W. GAMAGE, LIMITED.

The annual general meeting was held on March 15 at the Holborn Restaurant, High Holborn, W.C., Mr. A. W. Gamage (Chairman and Governor) presided.

The Chairman expressed the pleasure in meeting the shareholders again under such favourable circumstances. For the year ending January 31, 1920, the gross profit was £310,080, and net profit being £92,462, whereas during the preceding year the gross profit was £218,279, and net profit £65,147 before deducting Excess Profits Duty. All their investments were highly satisfactory. Benetfink's had done remarkably well, paying a 10 per cent. dividend, as for last year, with a substantial amount carried forward. The directors were very optimistic as to the future of the Cheapside business. In spite of the great increase in wages, cost of advertising space, packing materials, transport charges, etc., they were able this year to declare a dividend of 10 per cent. on an increased Ordinary share capital, to add increased amounts to reserves, and to carry forward a much larger sum than they had ever done before.

The turnover has surpassed all previous records, in spite of their not having had the large Government contracts, with which they had previously been favoured.

They had passed well over the million mark, and were still forging ahead. The figures for the first few weeks of the present financial year showed a steady increase over the corresponding weeks of 1919.

As to prospects, it was worth recalling his remarks at the last meeting that Gamage's did not cater for the luxury trade, but dealt in essentials and things of everyday need.

The report was unanimously adopted, and at an extraordinary general meeting the capital was increased to £750,000 by the creation of 250,000 Ordinary shares of £1 each.

ADMIRED BY ALL

Our Harvel RUSTIC ARCH.
Height 8 ft. Width 4 ft. Depth 16 ins
Only 6/9 Carriage Paid

Artistic RUSTIC TRELLIS.

3 ft. high · 1/11 per yard.

Send for our Catalogue Post Free on Application.

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—Motors	—Chemistry
—Steam	—Wireless Telegraphy
—Boiler	—Woodworking
—Agriculture	—Furniture
—Poultry Farming	—Fruit Farming

NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above list, write it here.

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Name .....

Address .....

NO MONEY WANTED.

Readers of "John Bull" offered 140 doses of Valuable Tonic Beverage.

A fair and honest offer. I will send 1,000 readers of this paper over a month's supply—three or four doses a day—of my natural vitalising Tonic, Vitæ-Ore, for a fair trial. I ask not a penny unless you say you are benefited. I take your word. I am honest, and believe other people the same. My word is good: I will take your word. If you can honestly say that Vitæ-Ore has not benefited you, you owe nothing. This is the only way I sell Vitæ-Ore: I will not take the money until you are benefited. My name is well enough known to you to trust me: but I do not ask you to trust me. I trust you. Your word is enough. If you say you will pay when benefited I am satisfied.

Theo Noel

MEDICALLY APPROVED TONIC.

Thousands tell me that Vitæ-Ore puts new life and virility into them. My customers include medical men, clergymen, business men of position, ladies of title, women of education and social standing. The Government analysed Vitæ-Ore and exempted it from stamp duty: it is therefore not a patent medicine. The "Lancet"—the greatest medical authority in the world—said "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."

Vitæ-Ore is perfectly harmless, free from the slightest ill-effects, and pleasant to take. Fill up the form at once. Do not delay. Receive the benefit NOW.

THE REPUTATION OF VITÆ-ORE.

Vitæ-Ore has attracted attention by the way it has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious, and exhausted men. It has restored grace and healthy charm to thousands of tired, weary, careworn women, and to girls whose development of womanly life has been delayed. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vitæ-Ore. Wherever Vitæ-Ore is tried, it is recommended to other people. Even if you are in average health, the new vitality stored up by Nature in the chalybeate water of which Vitæ-Ore is the dried and purified residue will give you new vigour, strength, brain and nerve power. Stubborn diseases vanish — cured by the vitalising forces of Nature —when Vitæ-Ore is taken as a beverage. We can prove by letters open to your inspection that sufferers from the following have been thus cured:

Nervous weakness,	**Rheumatism,**
Debility,	**and all "run**
Dyspepsia,	**down" conditions**
Neurasthenia,	**resulting from**
Neuritis,	**Stomach, Liver and**
Anæmia,	**Kidney Weakness.**

Vitæ-Ore is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in back, and special weaknesses of women vanish when it is used. A man who suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vitæ-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits. Vitæ-Ore has made new men of thousands.

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vitæ-Ore.

Send no money. We send you a month's supply without prepayment. If Vitæ-Ore does you good you pay 4s. 6d. for the whole month's supply. If not benefited, simply write and say so, and we ask nothing at all, except that you do write. It is a fair "no benefit, no pay" offer.

But Vitæ-Ore WILL do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion clearer and younger-looking.

Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once.

Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4.

FILL IN OR COPY THIS COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL OF ONE MONTH'S SUPPLY.

To the THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.,
(Dept 19), 29, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs,

Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case **You Are to Charge Me Nothing.**

Name ....

Address .....

Another Grand Prix for GENASPRIN

The Safe Brand of Aspirin.

Get a Free Sample to-day.

After you have tested Genasprin, you will understand why it has again received the highest medical award in competition against all other aspirin tablets, British or foreign.

Last month we announced the conferring of the Milan Grand Prix and Gold Medal. Now comes the news that Genasprin has won the great triple-award of the International Hygiene Exhibition, Paris, 1919—namely, the Grand Prix, Gold Medal, and Cup of Honour!

Like their British and Italian colleagues, the French doctors have satisfied themselves that Genasprin is the only aspirin tablet that is absolutely pure and safe. You also should prove this by testing Genasprin at our expense. Once you have done so you will never take any aspirin but Genasprin.

You will find that Genasprin never upsets your stomach nor depresses you—like ordinary aspirin. Yet it does all the good that aspirin can do—stops nervous and rheumatic pains, especially Headaches, Toothache, Neuralgia, etc.—averts Colds and Influenza—promotes healthy sleep, and acts as a harmless soother after fatigue and excitement. (Dose: Two tablets, disintegrated in water, after meals).

Simply send us a stamped envelope, *addressed to yourself*, and write the name of this paper on the inside flap. Afterwards you can buy Genasprin at any chemist's, price 2/- per bottle of 35 tablets.

GENATOSAN, LIMITED
(Makers of Sanatogen, Formamint, etc.)
12, Chenies Street, London, W.C.1.
(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhondda.)

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor, or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

A. D. (Tooting, S.W.).—The fact that the worker's life is not exactly heaven is no reason why he should plunge into the hell of Bolshevism. So that's that!

"R. A. F. GIRLS" (Kidbrooke).—We have never concealed our opinion that the employment of married women at the expense of single girls is, generally speaking, most unfair. So we shan't quarrel about that.

E. D. (Devonshire Street, W.C.).—What on earth do you mean by "axe-grinding at Wrekin"? All we got out of it was a rotten cold.

MISS G. M. (Sheerness).—We are entirely at one with you in your championship of the middle classes. With the two of us at it, things ought to look up.

J. B. (St. George's Road, S.W.).—"We want a dozen Bottomleys of the same clay as the original." Sorry, can't be done.

D. F. (Jacksdale).—Your "case for publicity" not quite original enough. We are ready to weep for you, but not in ink.

E. W. S. (Dorchester).—Thanks for intimation that our recent article "disgusted every decent being in Dorset." Does that mean you and the missus?

W. T. F. (Aberdeen).—Mr. Charles Palmer's election did give the poor old *Manchester Guardian* a nasty jar. Another shock of the same sort may be imminent for her.

J. P. D. (W. Norwood).—"I trust you will pardon the liberty I take in writing you, my not residing in your constituency." Tut-tut! The British Isles is our constituency.

"ONE WHO SEES AHEAD."—Your notion that Mr. Lloyd George is secretly murdering patriotic members of Parliament has a freshness and originality that is sometimes lacking from our readers' suggestions.

P. C. (Clapton Park).—Sorry you noticed some "muck" in our paper. Are you sure it wasn't a smut on your nose?

G. M. H. (Redcar).—Your fruity observations on the Rent Restriction Acts duly noted. Kindly remember, by the way, that our first name is spelt with an "h"—as in coconut.

G. M. H. (Manchester).—"In Parliament work is as much wanted as it is all over the country; we can do without so much talking." That's just why we are there.

E. W. P. (Dean's Yard, S.W.).—We do not somehow "cotton" to the idea that every man who likes a drink should take out a licence. Do you suggest he should bind it round his forehead?

F. D. (Huddersfield).—"I told you years ago what power you had at the back of you." And we, with our accustomed modesty, declined to believe you.

"MOTHER OF EIGHT" (Battersea).—"My husband says you are in co. with the Prime Minister and that it pays you to say nice things about him, but I don't believe it." Neither do we.

W. T. (Bristol).—It is a fact that decorations and rewards have gone to wrong people. If you ask us why, we can only tell you to guess. You are sure to be correct.

W. B. (Ottawa).—Thanks for luminous comments on financial situation. Would you accept Chancellorship of Exchequer?

T. W. M. (Stockport).—"Let the old Coalition dwindle, Clearly it's an awful swindle; Led by men who fail and falter, That is why we've much to alter—Don't blink facts but vote for Kindell." As you say. And if profiteers you out would ferret, Don't hesitate but vote for Terrett.

MRS. M. B. (Merton Abbey, S.W.).—Very unwise, as you suggest, to "pin our faith to a rhetorician." Far better to buy a banjo.

MRS. E. G. B. (Stepney, E.).—Afraid we missed the picture of the parson "chastising a rather underclad lady." Hope he did not hit below the belt.

MRS. E. T. (Barry).—It is simply silly to say that you "cannot get the children in at nights," on account of Daylight Saving. If necessary, let them *feel* your displeasure.

MISSING.—Will any survivor of the 122nd Machine Gun Company present on the Somme between September 15th and October 12th, 1916, please communicate with J. H. Peer, 28, Ifield Rd., S.W.10.

MR. S. (Farnborough).—"Please exqueues me writing." Gladly, if only for what you have taught us about spelling.

D. O. D. (Great Bealings).—We cannot act upon unsubstantiated charges. Granted the poor girl died in confinement, we have no *evidence* before us as to who was her betrayer.

"A WORKING MAN" (Co. Down).—"I see you have no respect for the profiteer." No; but we cannot help admiring the damned cheek of a village grocer who charges 1s. 2d. per lb. for sugar and runs the risk of prosecution.

T. F. (Leicester).—Glad you think the Prime Minister is "most loving and kind to his fellow creatures." As a small boy, we understand, he was exceptionally fond of guinea pigs.

W. G. (Aberdeen).—We do not think you need "fear for the home life of England." A couple of aspirin tablets might relieve your pessimism.

J. W. K. (Grantham).—If ex-soldiers are refused employment in Government Works at Cranwell, your local M.P. should rise up in the House of Commons and inquire the reason.

J. W. T. (Brighton).—The article you mention on unemployment was sadly incomplete. Perhaps the writer fell asleep in the middle of it.

"BULLETITE."—"How will the enclosed 'Limerick' do?" It won't.

"WIDEAWAKE" (Walthamstow).—We should not have been surprised if your local tram conductors and motor-men had declined to wear a uniform so like that of the Prussian Guard.

P. W. (Bombay).—"A new hope of full manhood is promised to Indians." We hope so, in case not.

"SUZETTE" (Chorley).—"Are there ponies in the pit?" Of course there are, and quite recently we have again exposed the horrible cruelties sometimes practised upon them.

"PIP-PIP" (Brackley).—Our profound apologies to Brackley which we miscalled a village, it being in fact a young metropolis. May mercy hide our grievous fault.

J. J. (Bloomsbury).—"What shall we get from Germhuny?" Bounce and bunkum.

"FILIUS" (Dover).—A list of charges for repair to the JOHN BULL Pens will be posted upon your forwarding your address to the Pen Department, 87, Long Acre.

"MOTHER" (Canonbury).—Perhaps you're right. Josh Billings said there iz 2 things in this life which none of us iz fully prepared for, and that iz twins.

M. P. S. (Highbury).—Can't tell you why farthings continue to be coined. An old-time rumour is that they were invented to enable Scotsmen to subscribe to charitable institutions.

"RESIDENT" (Bexhill) advises Bexhill people who object to the Gas Co.'s charges to consign the said Co. to their own sulphurous regions and bank on electricity.

T. R. (Rochdale).—Glad you think our statement was "clear and concise." C. and C. is our motto. But some of our correspondents fail to follow suit.

J. T. (Lincoln).—It is absurd to abuse barristers who employ their talents in defence of criminals. You will be wanting next to hang people without trial.

"FARM LABOURER" (Birmingham).—Evidently you know all about agriculture. But could you tell us where the flies go in the winter-time?

"COMPETITOR" (Porthcawl).—We note that when Ramsay Macdonald spoke "on trial" in your neighbourhood, he found it necessary to catch an early train. Was it eggs or tomatoes?

R. M. (Rushden).—Sorry to hear of your "helpless, bitter wrath." A little arrowroot at bedtime might have a soothing effect.

"BLACK AND WHITE" (Blackpool).—No licence is required for the sale of picture postcards in a shop or through the post. But there's more money in beer.

R. M. (Scottow).—"The farm worker is among mud all the year round." Do you never have a dry summer down your way?

M. P. (Richmond).—Too true; 22,400 aliens in London—a large proportion of them our late enemies—who find work and houses while British soldiers walk the streets looking for both.

"AN INDIGNANT TEMPORARY CLERK"—You complain of the sanitary arrangements for women at Brewery Block, Timber Control Offices, Endell Street, and say: "Perhaps you are afraid to speak about such evils." Don't be silly. Drop in and give particulars.

MISS C. R. (Thetford).—Sorry to discourage you, but afraid there is no money in your poetic efforts. Baked chestnuts or a whelk-stall would promise better.

"REGULAR READER" (Derby).—The prospect of "controlled potatoes" gives us the jim-jams. However, we must make up with greens and pudding.

D. F. T. (Bletchley).—Thanks for particulars regarding the "big pot" who has upset your apple-cart, although if you ask our opinion we should call him an impudent "saucer."

T. D. (Bury).—If you can find a Sinn Feiner in "a soft job" in England you have our full permission to hoof him out of it.

MRS. M. N. (Bow).—"I don't know what England is coming to. I am afraid we have seen the best of our days." It depends on how long we live.

C. E. E. (Wellington).—"If you find that things don't pull, Buy a Copy of JOHN BULL; It will relieve the monotony. For a great man is Horatio Bottomley." Enough is as good as a feast.

"DEMOBBED APPRENTICE" (Greenock).—"Why can't they sack some more men who have made big money during the war and give us apprentices the rest of our time and good money?" They can if they want to.

MRS. M. G. (Bedford).—"Everywhere the cry is 'Missionaries have to be dismissed for want of funds.'" We can understand missionaries being sorry.

"SUSSEX LADY" (Eastbourne).—The cause of high prices is world demand, short production, profiteering which the Government abet because they benefit, and rings and ramps.

W. W. (C-on-M.), who has to keep a wife and child, says that a local firm offered him £2 a week for a 10-hour day as a motor-driver, doing also own repairs. Perhaps they wish to set an example in economy.

K. M. M. (Manchester).—A knowledge of the language of our enemies is sometimes of advantage, but that is no reason why German should be a *compulsory* subject at the Manchester College of Technology.

"CONSTANT READER."—If you think newspapers are making millions you are wrong. The paper alone costs more than the price charged. Only the advertisements make publication possible.

N. B. R. (Glasgow).—"This was Temperance Sunday in Glasgow." Poor old Glassie! Does Sauchiehall Street stand where it did?

"L. C. C. EMPLOYEE" (Clapham, S.W.).—As you say, "If a man does not like his job he can leave it." And if his children die of starvation the parish will bury them.

"OFFICEHOLDER" (London, E.C.).—Let us have particulars of your case, and we will curdle our readers' blood.

H. Mc C. (London, E.C.).—Thanks for reporting what the old gent said in the "tube." Did you ever hear what the old lady shouted through the keyhole?

"DEMOBBED" (Manchester).—"The housing problem is a matter of grave concern in Great Britain." That's a true statement, and splendidly thought out.

"EX-TOMMY" (Brixton).—We are not sure about "a paid society of ex-soldiers" for rooting out Bolshevism. Probably a good number would be willing to undertake the job for their beer money.

E. P. (Hastings).—Thanks for cutting from the *Times* of 1852 on the subject of "German Impertinence." Quite a JOHN BULL flavour about it, isn't there?

F. J. H. (Upper Holloway).—Your warning against the insidious methods of the Prohibitionists is timely. We are in the fight for all we are worth.

W. J. (Hackney).—A bad habit of the L.C.C. not to reply to applications for employment. They are hereby admonished to amend their ways.

"THE PROFIT" (Edinburgh).—"Unbending let us lift the load." But we can't very well lift it without bending. Catch us!

MRS. B. M. G. (Ipswich).—"I may have expressed myself crudely." Not at all, dear lady. Your style is as crisp as a green tomato.

W. S. (North Shields).—We note that you have "seen much by vision during the last few years." Possibly you have let yourself get a little tight in the wind.

"STRAIGHT TALK" (Balham).—Biologically speaking, it is no doubt quite correct to describe Lord Leverhulme as "an animal," but as a term of abuse it lacks justification.

S. H. (Sheffield).—We note the opinion of the writer in your local newspaper that smoking is "a bad, dirty, foul, filthy, disgusting, shocking, revolting, notorious, obnoxious habit." If he smoked, he would no doubt be better tempered.

Many replies are unavoidably held over.

A LUNG HEALING TONIC. (Prescription 228.)

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
IODIDE OF IRON. Germicidal, and improves the quality of the blood.
LECITHIN. Natural Glycerophosphate. Used in all chronic and weakening illnesses.
PHOSPHORUS. feeds nerves, increases resistive power and brain activity.

PRESCRIBED AS A GENERAL TONIC IN DEBILITY, RICKETS MALNUTRITION, CHEST WEAKNESS, AND FOR THOSE INCLINED TO BE TUBERCULAR.

Iodide of Iron	½ gr.	*Red Bone Marrow (equivalent to Raw Marrow)*	½ grs.
Lecithin	½ gr.	*Cinnamon Oil*	1-20th drop.
Phosphorus	1-200th gr.	*Creosote*	1-20th drop.
Casein	1 gr.		

The ingredients of this prescription are well-known and approved remedies. They speak for themselves.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
RED BONE MARROW. Increases number of red blood corpuscles.
CINNAMON OIL. Lung healing and antiseptic.
CREOSOTE. Kills the bacilli. Relieves breathing and throat trouble. Makes sleep easier.

READ A SUFFERER'S DECLARATION. 6/2/19.

"DEAR SIR,—Just a word about your Anti-Tubercular Tablets No. 228. I have been a consumptive for 14 years, and been in sanatorium four times, but I find your Tablets have done me more good than anything I have tried. "CARLISLE———"

Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144). With directions. Consult Pamphlet No.06, Price 3d.

This prescription is not sold as a consumptive's cure, but nevertheless it is useful in combating lung weakness.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PAREGORIC. Soothes the Chest. Checks Coughing.
LICORICE. Loosens phlegm and relieves breathing.

BRONCHITIS, COUGH, TIGHTNESS OF THE CHEST. (Prescription 331.)

PAREGORIC ELIXIR	½ teaspoonful	*LICORICE EXTRACT*	2 grains
PINE TAR	½ grain	*CREOSOTE*	½ drop

Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144)
Consult Pamphlet No. 31. Price 2d.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PINE TAR. Antiseptic and tonic to chest.
CREOSOTE. A chest antiseptic with anti-tubercular properties.

NEURASTHENIA.

DEPRESSION, LOSS OF MEMORY, THINNESS, PALPITATION.

In nervous debility sufferers are always in a "run-down" condition, full of gloomy thoughts, cannot concentrate their mind on their work; sleeplessness, headache, giddiness, bad temper, heart troubles, are other symptoms. Consult Nos. 32, 85 and 89, "Health News," price 2d. each, for information on the Home Treatment of these ailments. *This Heart and Nerve Tonic will prevent Loss of Nerve.*

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
NUX VOMICA. Increases Energy.
DIGITALIS. Steadies the action of the heart.

HEART TONIC (Prescription) 632.

PREVENTS PALPITATION, TREMBLING LIMBS, MORBID FEARS, STOPS YOU FALLING TO PIECES.

Nux Vomica Ex.	1-10th gr.	*Gentian Extract*	1 gr.
Digitalis	½ gr.	*Dandelion Extract*	1 gr.

Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills), with directions.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
GENTIAN. Tones the Stomach.
DANDELION. Stimulates the kidneys.

A SPLENDID BRAIN AND NERVE VITALISING TONIC—ACTS LIKE MAGIC.

BRAIN AND NERVE TONIC Prescription 470.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
PHOSPHORUS. Constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers.
NUX VOMICA. Increases Energy.

MENTAL DEPRESSION, LOSS OF MEMORY, DEBILITY.

Phosphorus	1-100th gr.	*Damiana*	2 grs.
Nux Vomica	1-20th gr.	*Lecithin*	½ gr.

Price 2/- (60), 3/9 (100), 12/6 (300) tablets.

THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.
DAMIANA. Cerebro-Spinal Tonic.
LECITHIN. Natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

EXCESSIVE STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, BIG STOMACH. (Prescription 575.)
(A successful treatment.)
Extract of Broomrape, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).
In addition take a salinepsenful of Marienbad salt (Formula 619) before breakfast, and massage with Orgall Soap (Formula 268) in a hot water bath twice or thrice weekly. (These articles cost 1/3 each.)
Consult Pamphlet No.68. Price 2d.

BLOOD PURIFIER OR ECZEMA TABLETS Prescription 1262.
Price 4/6 (144). 13/- (432).

DYSPEPSIA, HEARTBURN, WIND AND CONSTIPATION. (Prescription 882.)
Contains Nature's Digestive Juices. *Pepsin, Malt, Diastase, Charcoal, Cascara.*
Price 2/6 (144).
Consult Pamphlet No.66 Price 2d.

SLUGGISH LIVER AND KIDNEYS. Prescription 282.
Cubebs, Venice Turpentine, Colchicum, Grated Nut, etc.
Uric Acid, Constipation, Rheumatism, and Kidney Troubles.
Price 2/6 (72), 4/6 144 pills).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (BALD PATCHES). (Formula 269.)
Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.
To be applied night and morning. Price 1/6 and 2/9.

The above prescriptions may be obtained post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE, LTD.,
63 (Dept. J.B.51) GROVE ROAD, BOW, LONDON, E.3.
City Branch: 46, King William St., London Bridge. City Agents: Messrs. Gamage, Ltd.

For the price of

JOHN BULL

Actual Size.

Any enterprising tobacconist will supply you with "The 2d. cigar with the 10d. flavour." Just ask for

Manikin's THE LITTLE CIGARS

5 for 10d., 10 for 1/8, 25 for 4/2, 50 for 8/3.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA FRIENDLY SOCIETY

Established 1843.
Chief Office ST. ANDREW STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

Claims Paid..... £14,750,000
Invested Funds..... £7,000,000
Invested in Ministry of Health Housing Schemes..... £600,000

Life and Endowment Assurances at Popular Rates.

Liverpool Victoria Approved Society. Our numerous Branch Offices and Agents throughout the Kingdom transact National Health Insurance.
ARTHUR HENRI, Secretary.

HEALO

CURES ALL SKIN TROUBLES

Ask your Chemist for a Free Sample,

Or write
Maurice Smith and Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Kidderminster.

Large Boxes, 1s. 3d. and 3s.

What all Members of the

Tottenham Hotspur FOOTBALL CLUB

THINK OF

ALKIA SALTRATES

THE BEST OF ALL SALINES for Liver, Kidney, or Rheumatic Disorders, etc., etc.

— AND —

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

THE BATH PREPARATION PAR EXCELLENCE, cures Corns and all Foot Troubles permanently, stops Rheumatic or other aches and pains within ten minutes.

The Manager,
The Saltrates Co. Ltd.
214, Gt. Portland Street, W.

March 6th 1920.

Dear Sir, It may interest you to know that without exception every player on the team declares he cannot be sure of always keeping fit and entirely free of internal troubles without taking Alkia Saltrates regularly, nor can he either stop or prevent muscular aches, pains, sprains, strains and stiffness without adding Reudel Saltrates to all baths and foot baths.

Considering the remarkable extent to which they have increased the team's fitness and added to its comfort, we gratefully acknowledge what the products have done and are glad to tell others about it.

Yours faithfully A. D. Turner Secretary.

B. Smith, Charles Wilson, Charlie Kence, R. Brown, J. Cantrell, F. Walden, W. Jagues, J. Clay, H. Banks, E. Morse (Trainer), St. Bliss, J. Dimmock, A. Rimsdell, J. Pearson.

What is Alkia Saltrates?

Dissolved in plain water it gives you an exact reproduction of the essential medicinal constituents found in famous Spa waters.

The dose. Less than half of what you have been accustomed to take of ordinary salines.

The taste is pleasant; children cry for it. It makes a sparkling effervescent draught.

The effects. Stimulates the liver, flushes the kidneys, purifies the blood, corrects hyperacidity and other stomach disorders, and eliminates all uric acid or any other impurities from the entire system. Best of all anti-rheumatic agents. Guaranteed free from any depressing or other bad after-effects.

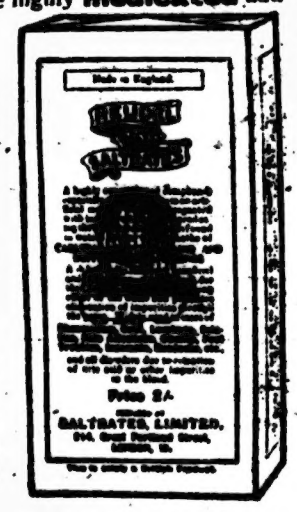
The price. Only 3/3 a large bottle. Enough to last the whole family for weeks.

What is Reudel Bath Saltrates?

Dissolve this in hot plain water and you will have an exact reproduction of the highly **medicated** and **oxygenated** curative bathing waters found at celebrated Continental and other springs and spas.

The effects. Softens and brings corns right out, root and all, so there is nothing left to sprout a new corn again, as when you merely cut the top off or burn it off with caustic liquids or plasters.

A **Saltrated Bath** will stop any rheumatic or other aches and pains in muscles or joints **within ten minutes.** Also its strongly antiseptic and healing qualities will cure **bad skin affections** quickly and permanently.



The price. 2/- a half pound or 3/3 a pound. Only a handful of the concentrated compound is required for a full bath, or a tablespoonful for a strong foot bath.

The above preparations can be obtained from any chemist. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.

Saltrates, Ltd., 214, Great Portland St., London, W. 1.

'BULLETS' £250 'BULLETS'

2ND PRIZE £20 — **1ST PRIZE** — **3RD PRIZE £10** — **1ST PRIZE**

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 : 10	25 PRIZES OF 10s.	200 PRIZES OF 5s.	1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.	3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example:—Still Rising. Bullet:—Inflated Prices. Example:—Some Day. Bullet:—Debtor's Date For Settlement. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated April 17th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 369.

LLOYD GEORGE'S LATEST	A FAIR KNOCKOUT	SHARING THE SPOILS	NOT SO BAD
NOTHING EASIER	BIG MAJORITY	A SCREAM	MY ADVICE
PLEASES THE MASTER	DRINKING	WORLD'S BETTER	FORBIDDING WIFE
WANTING THE EARTH	BEASTLY NUISANCE	SHOWING WHITE FLAG	A CLOSE RACE
REVOLTING	STILL RISING	NO CATCH	LADY IN THE HOUSE
TAXING WAR FORTUNES	IN A HURRY	FAREWELL	WON'T SETTLE
CHEERING THE WINNER	WICKED	WE ALL REGRET	LAUGHING
PAY AND LOOK PLEASANT	BEFORE LONG	SOME DAY	CAN'T BE TRUE

No. Closing Date, Thursday, April 1st.
Example
Bullet
Example
Bullet
(369) P.O. No.
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.
Signed
Address

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No. Closing Date, Thursday, April 1st.
Example
Bullet
Example
Bullet
(369) P.O. No.
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.
Signed
Address

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 369 "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

No. Closing Date, Thursday, April 1st.
Example
Bullet
Example
Bullet
(369) P.O. No.
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.
Signed
Address

No. Closing Date, Thursday, April 1st.
Example
Bullet
Example
Bullet
(369) P.O. No.
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2/- must be sent.
Signed
Address

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 370.

PUTTING CLOCK ON—STANDING STILL—THINKING IT OVER—SOLD AGAIN—PAYING THE PIPER—HAPPY DAYS—WHEN WOMAN CHOOSES—GOOD BOY—ON THE QUIET—LOVING WIFE—MAN OF MARK—FEELING SICK—WHEN GAP FITS—ON THE WRONG ROAD—AFTER THE FIGHT—GERMAN MUSIC—SPEECHLESS—STOP IT—WASTERS—SMILING.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, April 8th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **370** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 370, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two examples for Competition 369.

Result of Competition No. 367 ("Bullets" £1,000 Offer) will be published in next week's issue.

A Lesson in Economy

"John Bull" Pens are equal in every respect to the highly-priced fountain pens so widely advertised, but they are sold at less than half the price.

Moreover, by using coupons cut from this journal, readers of "John Bull" can obtain a still further reduction.

JOHN BULL PENS

can be obtained by post from

The Manager, "John Bull" Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.,

or from any of our London depots:—

19, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
256, Strand *(adjoining Law Courts)*, **W.C.**
323, High Holborn, W.C.

For full particulars and coupon see page 16.

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone, above the age of 16 can be insured irrespective of age. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed £5. per annum. Yet this is to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or be the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL." to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Mar. 27, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Mar. 27, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN

£7,950 ALREADY PAID OUT IN PRIZES.

£250 MUST BE WON!

FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS

OR NEXT LARGEST NUMBER OF WINNING TEAMS.

The sum of £250 will be paid to the sender of Ten Winning Teams selected from those given on the coupon on this page. Should no competitor succeed in giving ten winning teams, the prize of £250 will be awarded to the sender of the next largest number of winning Teams.

NO ENTRANCE FEE—£250 MUST BE WON!!

PLEASE NOTE THAT IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE EASTER HOLIDAYS THE CLOSING DATE OF THIS COMPETITION HAS BEEN EXTENDED TO APRIL 8th.

This competition is exclusive to "John Bull." Coupons do not appear in any other paper. It is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 29, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C. 2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other competitions.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

For Result of Football Competition No. 26 see Page 16.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £250 (Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving any ten winning teams from amongst those playing on April 10th, given on the coupon on this page and as set out on that coupon. If no competitor succeeds in giving ten winning teams the prize of £250 will be paid to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams as described above. If two or more competitors succeed in giving ten winning teams, or failing that, succeed in sending the next largest number of winning teams the £250 will be divided equally amongst them. No competitor can take more than one share of the £250.

(3) Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded, and winning teams from the remaining fixtures only will be allowed to count.

(4) Any coupon which has marked upon it more than ten Xs or less than ten Xs will be disqualified.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering the competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than Thursday, April 8th, will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win put a X in the left-hand column headed "Home Win"; if you think the "Away" team will win put a X in the right-hand column headed "Away Win." Only ten teams must be marked in all. If more or less than ten Xs appear on any one coupon it will be disqualified. Coupons MUST be written in ink.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played on Saturday, April 10th. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, April 8th.

Home Win	Home Team		Away Team	Away Win
	The Arsenal	v.	Burnley	
	Derby County	v.	Liverpool	
	Manchester City	v.	Chelsea	
	Notts County	v.	Aston Villa	
	Sheffield Wednesday	v.	Newcastle United	
	Coventry City	v.	Notts Forest	
	Grimsby Town	v.	Clapton Orient	
	Leicester City	v.	Bury	
	Rotherham County	v.	South Shields	
	Stoke	v.	Tottenham Hotspur	
	Bristol Rovers	v.	Watford	
	Luton Town	v.	Brentford.	
	Queen's Pk. Rangers	v.	Portsmouth	
	Swansea Town	v.	Southend United.	

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

29 ADDRESS .....

.....

EAT AND BE THANKFUL.

What is called a good trencherman—the man or woman who can rise from a good meal hearty and satisfied—is always of the wholesome, full-blooded type. Pale, anæmic, nervous people have a poor appetite, and often suffer from fulness, indigestion and pain after food. The blood is the first thing to be starved when food is poor or the digestion weak. An anæmic person is often thin, always flabby, without firm, rosy flesh. The anæmic are chilly and take cold easily. If you feel cold, if your lips and gums are pale, and your breath is short when you climb a hill or run upstairs, you need more blood. You are anæmic.

There is a store of rich, warm, healthy blood in Dr. Williams' pink pills. Those who have seen their effect in toning-up weakly, languid sufferers say that they are the most wonderful blood-maker ever discovered, and it is true. All the splendid cures by Dr. Williams' pink pills which you hear of are due to their blood-making properties. That is why they are such a superb vitalising nerve-tonic.

If you are suffering from impoverished blood give Dr. Williams' pink pills a thorough trial. Go to any dealer and obtain a supply, but ask for Dr. Williams'.

FREE.—Other records, with some good rules for health, are described in a Diet Book, sent if you write a postcard to Offer Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

The SUPER BRAND Spinet MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES

THE DOUGLAS PRUNER PATENT

but your hair at home!

The DOUGLAS PRUNER

You can cut your own hair any length you like—comfortably at home—in a few minutes. It is nothing but a process of combing. Use it as you use a comb. The result is always smooth and even. It trims just a little off long or curly hair or shaves the neck, just as you like. Do not doubt these statements; you can try the DOUGLAS PRUNER free for seven days. Send price 5/6 for a DOUGLAS PRUNER complete with spare blade. If you do not like it send it back and we will return 5/6 to you without question. All British. Over 10000 satisfied users. Dept. J.B. Douglas Kirby & Co., St. John's Lane, Gloucester

PRICE 5/6 POST FREE. Model de Luxe PRICE 7/6

28/6 Buys the TAYLOR RAINCOAT

A real Bargain Coat—made from proofed gabardine—check lined—well cut—tailor made and finished. You save two profits, and get better value.

Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back.

Write for Patterns and Booklet. Post Free.

TAYLOR'S (Dept. 145), *The Garment House.*

11, BLACKFRIARS STREET, MANCHESTER

TATCHO The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3, 2/9, 4/6

ALL THE BEST BICYCLES

At pounds below shop prices. Write now for Clearance Lists. Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglans, Centaurs, Coast Royals, Premiers &c. Cash or Instalments. Grand Bargains from £6 19 6 (makers' prices £15 15s.). Lists Free.

GEORGE KING, LTD., Great Cycle Dealers, COVENTRY

"MILES AHEAD OF SOAP"

GRE-SOLVENT INSTANTLY DISSOLVES GREASE & GRIME

Of Grocers and Ironmongers. In Tins at 4½d., 8d. and 1/6.

SPRING CLEANING

Insist on being supplied with

S.A.P.

The World's Premier POLISHES for all polished surfaces.

By special Appointment.

WHY SPOIL YOUR CHANCES OF MARRIAGE?

There are many men and women to-day who believe that a fling is necessary before settling down. They look upon it as a "thing to do." Yet very often a fling is responsible for either shattering their chances of marriage for ever, or at any rate for postponing it for a considerable period.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the misery caused by Venereal Diseases. They steal all the pleasure and gaiety from life, replacing them by dull monotonous suffering.

The only real safety lies in chastity. Those who take risks will sooner or later fall victims. Some may safely defy the risk for a little while, but presently the inevitable happens and the dreaded disease makes its appearance.

Those who have been foolish enough to take a risk of infection should immediately, even before symptoms appear, go for treatment and remain under treatment until discharged or cured.

Go to your own doctor, or apply for treatment at the Out-Patients' Department of the nearest hospital, or Clinic, where treatment will be provided free under conditions of secrecy.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write in confidence for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 54, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical." The National Council provides neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-President: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Sir Francis Champneys, Bart., M.D. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Cotton, O.B.E.

BARGAINS.

Greatly Reduced Prices in
BEDDING and HEAVY DRAPERY

Heavy full double-bed size beautifully whipped white fleecy Blankets	17/3 pair
Extra special quality (worth nearly double)...	26/- ,,
Large single-bed size (special value)	13/- ,,
Heavy and strong Lancashire woven large full-size grey Twill Sheets	17/6 ,,
Splendid value in full-sized coloured and white Quilts	16/9 each
Wonderful quality in Art Print Bedspreads	5/6 ,,
White Bleached Pillow Cases	1/4 ,,
White Bleached Bolster Cases	2/6 ,,
Latest patterned real Nottingham white or ecru long Lace Curtains	7/9 pair
Large size beautifully designed in white or coloured Damask Table Cloths ...	7/9 each
British-made fringed Hearthrugs	7/6 & 8/- each
Heavy thick Turkish Towels	1/9 ,,
White Honeycomb Towels ...	1/- ,,
Tea or Glass Cloths (good value)	1/3 ,,
Large size white Damask Supper Cloths	3/6 ,,

All goods are new and sent Carriage Paid. Send at once for any or all of these splendid Bargains. Please state usual address, Town and County.

Money returned in full if not satisfied.

THE MILTON DRAPERY [illegible]
(Dept. 53), PADIHAM, Lancs.

There's Nothing Like "TIZ"

For Poor Tired, Aching Feet After Shopping.

Use "TIZ" for puffed up, sore feet, corns or chilblains.

I must use TIZ at once.

When your feet feel sore and tired after shopping—when they swell and pain you after walking, TIZ will make them fresh and banish agony. Oh! what a relief to put aching, sore-troubled feet into a TIZ bath. How refreshing when pain goes like magic and comfort returns.

Mrs. S. Greenwood, of York, writes: "I am getting on in years and have suffered with my feet since childhood. I have tried numerous remedies, but can truthfully say I got no relief until I used TIZ. My feet were in an awful condition, but now, thanks to TIZ, I am free of all foot troubles."

Get a 1/3 box at your chemist's or stores and get instant ease. No doubt, just immediate certain relief.

Refuse all substitutes. Look for "TIZ" on the box and W. L. DORGE, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.1.

Hinde's

HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired — brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over three-quarters of a million people. A Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask or direct from HINDES Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Waverers.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

[illegible] post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, [illegible] Mackintoshes etc., or Catalogues of Footwear, Jewelry, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Blankets, Curtains, Gramophones and Records, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Pianos, Poultry & Appliances, etc. Grand values. [illegible] Fifth Avenue Mills, SHEFFIELD. TERMS

THE FIRST

thing to do is to write for samples and patterns if your wife wants Catesbys Cork Lino. And she will want Catesbys Cork Lino if you explain to her that if she wants to be rid of floor-scrubbing worry and floor-scrubbing "up-carstairs" she must have Catesbys Cork Lino, because it needs no scrubbing. If she wants her home to be healthier for the children so as to have them grow up strong, she must have

Catesbys Cork Lino

on the floors, because it gathers no dust or dirt. Doctors, as you know, say dust-laden germs and impure atmosphere in the rooms stop children growing up healthy and strong, to say nothing of the evil effects on adults. Catesbys Cork Lino keeps dust germs away, and keeps the room-air pure. There you have some facts a wise man will act on. Let us hear from you at once—to delay is to lose. We sell Catesbys Cork Lino on Easy Terms or allow 4/- in the £ discount for cash. We pay carriage.

Messrs. CATESBYS Ltd. (London).
Please send me, post free, Lino Patterns and Prices.
Full Name.....
Full Address.....
(3/20)
Send Coupon. Get Patterns. Be Convinced

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Pamphlet and Testimonials No. 61, Post Free.

78/6

TORTOISESHELL
SMOKING MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES.

The Smoking Mixture is now Packed in the usual Doctored Tins, and we think you will consider it is still further improved in quality.

I TOOK CICFA
the ONLY CURE for
INDIGESTION
(in Stomach & Bowel)

"Now I eat whatever I desire."

"I wish all Indigestion Sufferers to know that every word I say is true."

READ THE EXPLANATION.

If you are suffering from Indigestion, whatever the cause may be, you are likely to think that a remedy which cures others may not suit your case because you think yours is different, and your symptoms may be different; but the root causes of all cases of uncomplicated Indigestion are always the same, that is, there is not enough of the Digestive Ferments which Nature must have to digest the Albuminous food in the Stomach and also to digest the Starchy food in the Bowel.

Without these Digestive Ferments one person will suffer with Heartburn, Wind, and Gas-Rising, White-coated Tongue, Sharp Headache, Blotched Complexion, Red Nose, Flushed Face, etc., while another will suffer from Flatulence, Bilious Symptoms, caused by obstructed Bile Circulation, Acidity with teeth on edge, and attacks of Gout and Rheumatism, and Constipation with all the misery which it causes; but whether you have some or all of these symptoms YOU CAN BE PERFECTLY CURED ONLY BY A REMEDY WHICH CONTAINS NATURE'S DIGESTIVE FERMENTS. Without those ferments you may "happen" to get well, but with them you cannot fail to be cured, and THOSE FERMENTS ARE FOUND ONLY IN CICFA.

Mr. David realises these facts, and having known the sufferings from indigestion, and the joy of health, with the pleasure of eating what he pleases, he wishes all sufferers to know that Cicfa cured him, and that his words are true.

NOW READ MR. DAVID'S WORDS:

3, Perham Road,
Telsall Park, N.

Dear Sirs,—

Some time ago I wrote to you for a sample of your Indigestion cure, Cicfa. You sample gave me such [illegible] relief that I continued by purchasing the 1s. 3d. [illegible]. I had been suffering with Indigestion for about 8½ years, and had tried several other remedies, but I found them all [illegible]. Since I used Cicfa I am able to eat whatever I desire. I think [illegible] that quite a short [illegible] and lessens the digestive period. I always strongly recommend it to any of my friends that I find are afflicted with indigestion. I really cannot find words to express my gratitude for my present health, and for being able to enjoy life again.

—Yours truly, F. L. DAVID.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa. Very many of them have written us privately of the splendid results which they have obtained by its use. When thousands of British doctors are satisfied with Cicfa, you do not need a sample with which to test it. There can be no better proof. You can proceed to take it at once. Purchase from your Chemist (all Chemists sell Cicfa at 1s. 3d. and 3s.), or, if there is delay, from us, on receipt of Postal Order,

THE CICFA COMPANY,
8a, Duke Street, Manchester Square, London, W.

Cicfa in Canada. 50 Cent size from Capsuloid Co., Brockville, Ontario.
Cicfa in the United States. 50 Cent size from Capsuloid Co., Morristown, New York State.

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